MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR A SOCIETY OF FARMERS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.—WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

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THE DAIRY.

The luxury of good milk, good cream, good butter, and good cheese cannot well be over-estimated. Who lives upon the fat of the land if he does not, who has a good dairy? What gormand would dispense with the produce of the dairy, though you grant him all other luxuries! What is bread, or meat, or fruit, compared with the rich streams that flow perennially from the dairy cow?

This cut much resembles a cow that we have now kept for seven years. She is what we call a *native*, though some insist she must be in some degree related to cattle imported within a few years.

She will make nine pounds of butter per week without grain, and this is much higher than the average quantity through the state.

By proper attention to selections, and to breeding from our native stock, we have not the least doubt, we could rear cows that would average ten pounds per week, each head. This would give us about twice as much profit as is now realized from many dairies in the country.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MANURING IN THE HILL.

Mr. Editor,—Some editorial remarks in your paper on the preparation of fields for the production of Indian corn were noticed, a few weeks since, with entire approbation as far as soils are operated upon which are the most favorable for this crop. In warm, loamy or sandy fields all the manure applied should be spread and incorporated with the soil, placing any portion of it directly under the corn, tends to an unnatural and too rapid growth, the first of the season, the consequence of which is a super-abundance of stalks and few ears.

Where manure is placed under the corn in free soils, there is great danger of injury from drought. The influence of manure so placed is not extended as it should be to every part of the field. Thus far we agree. But, is it expedient to recommend to farmers the planting of Indian corn only in soils the most natural for the crop? Acting on such a recommendation a large number of them must give up the raising of this grain, for they have no soil which can properly be called natural for it. They have none in which it would grow at all before about mid-summer, without being forced by manure placed under it. With this forcing great crops are often obtained. Should we not encourage those farmers to continue raising some of this article even if it must be on a forcing system? I am acquainted with a great number of farms in the County of Norfolk, some in Franklin, Hampden and Berkshire, where corn planted without manure in the hill would probably entirely perish before the dog days, yet with this manuring they harvest from forty to fifty bushels on the acre. Can they do better than continue this course? Would you recommend to them in the early part of the season? This would obviously be practicable only to very small extent. Your recommendation to plant potatoes in the cold soils would oblige many farmers to raise that article almost exclusively; would they be likely to prosper in such a course, as well as they now do in raising a portion of corn on the forcing system? The possessors of cold soils certainly ought not to make the raising of corn a leading object; but it is an article so healthy, both for the land and animals, it seems to me that its entire exclusion from any farm would be a great impropriety. Where it is impracticable to raise it on the most approved system, let the next best method be attempted.

Manuring in the hill is practiced in many instances where it should not be, but a sweeping censure of the practice in every situation, a recommendation to farmers, who cannot otherwise raise any corn, to relinquish the cultivation entirely, appears to me a very wrong application of a good general doctrine. M. A.

Pembroke, May 30th, 1844.

☞ The practice of putting a shovel full of rotten manure *in the hill* prevails among three-fourths of our farmers, and it consequently required no small degree of resolution in one who is accused by the political papers of "trying to please every body" to recommend strenuously a different course.

Our much respected correspondent of Pembroke has argued the question fairly in relation to manuring in the hill and has given all the arguments that we have ever heard in favor of the practice. This is right; let the public see both sides. It is well known to our correspondent who is a very intelligent, and a practical farmer, that there are many strong prejudices in the farming community to overcome, and among them is that for manuring in the hill.

We are not unaware that different soils require different treatment. We too are somewhat acquainted with the soil of the Counties of Plymouth, of Norfolk, of Essex, Middlesex, Worcester, and the three river counties. We know that some soils are not very suitable for Indian corn, and though it may be raised almost any where in the State by *forced* cultivation, we cannot make up our mind to recommend it.

We hope to see a cornfield on every considerable farm in the State. Corn is a noble plant and we doubt not that every farmer who is not close to a large town will find his account in raising enough for his own family. But it is well known that many have discontinued entirely the practice of raising their own corn. Why is this? One reason is the process has been so laborious that the corn harvest would not pay the cost.

Now to induce farmers to cultivate this very rich plant, rich in grain and rich in stover for cattle, shall we not attempt to put them in a better way of doing it? Or shall we so far conform to their prejudices as to admit that on many farms Indian corn cannot be raised without putting a heap of manure under the hill?

On most farms there are soils not so suitable for corn as for other grains or for grass; but we can scarce recollect a farm in the State that has not land enough on it that is suitable for Indian corn.—We need not plant four acres to get one hundred bushels as many have done in various places. *We have planted too much ground.* Every farmer is ready to admit this in theory but how few there are who regard it in practice.

We have planted and planted—putting a mass of manure in the hill only, till we have run our lands out. No man makes his soil better by putting all the manure in the hill. It is by such a practice that the lands on, and near the Cape, have been run down to the lowest point. Two alewives were put in a hill, and so long as any vegetable matter remained in the soil corn would grow; but at length it was perceived that stimulating the plant at first and forcing its growth, compelled it to rob the intervening spaces of all the wealth they contained.

But there is a strong objection to manuring in the hill though you spread manure also over the ground for the corn to find when the roots extend. The labor is nearly double, as all must admit; and the burthen of proof lies with those who require this labor to show that they obtain adequate remuneration. As to proof we have had numbers of farmers at our office, within the past year, who have tried the plan of raising corn by spreading the whole of their manure over the field and mixing it well with the plough or the harrow. And not an individual is found who has tried it and has not declared that his first crop is better than when he piles a heap of manure in the hill. If the first crop is better then how much better must the land be for a succeeding harvest? Plant less ground, we say, and your manure will lie so thick that some of it will be found in the hill though you spread broadcast.

If a good quantity of manure is spread over the ground some of it will necessarily fall where the hills are, and the seed must find that very soon. A small quantity in the hill always works better than a large quantity, and we can always have this when we give a good dressing. A shovelful of manure in a hill endangers the crop on account of worms, and in a *dry* summer it is always pernicious if there are no worms; consequently when we plant cucumbers or squashes in gardens and put manure in the hill, we are obliged to dig *deep* holes and put in ashes or something of that kind to guard against drought.

We doubt not that a great many farmers will harvest more than if the whole were spread; but we must look beyond the first harvest if we would get a living by farming. We must keep our soil in good heart if we would be repaid for cultivating, and putting manure in the hill scarce has a tendency to improve the soil; it should be incorporated with every part and parcel of it as soon as it conveniently can be, and the sooner this is done the less will be the loss.

We would wish to see every considerable farmer raise corn enough for his own use. It is a rich plant and we would not exchange it for all the turnips and carrots and parsnips and ruta bagas of Europe. If England could raise Indian corn you would hear larger stories in its favor than we ever have heard in favor of turnips. We can raise about twice as many bushels of corn to the acre as they can, of any kind of grain fit for human food, and in addition to the corn we may secure a large quantity of good fodder for any kind of stock.

It is important therefore so to manage that the corn crop may not prove too expensive, and we hold that no man can afford to go over his land and spread on one coat of manure, then go over it again and dole out a mess to each hill. There is too much labor attending it; the crop costs too much. If his land is rough and cold he would better plough and cross plough two or three times and harrow thoroughly to incorporate his manure, than to retail it out by the quart or half peck.

When you peddle out manure to each hill you are obliged to furrow out your ground *both ways* with a plough. This is great labor. When you spread broadcast and harrow well, a very slight mark will suffice for your rows; this may be made with a *strike* that will save three fourths of the labor which is usually bestowed when a plough is used to mark out for manuring in the hill.

A farmer therefore who has no warm land, or none well suited to the corn crop, *cannot afford to plant corn.* He will thrive better to raise grass and potatoes and fruits and English grain, or such plants as are suited to his own soil. He cannot successfully compete with those farmers who have lands well adapted to corn; and he may give it up as most of us here are obliged to the raising of wheat. We find it cheaper to buy flour than to raise it. [Editor.

VERMIN ON PEACH LEAVES—PEARS ON THORN BUSHES.

Dorchester, June 5, 1844.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir: Accompanying this are some Peach tree leaves, which I wish you would inspect with the wisdom of the editorial eye, and then tell me what is the matter with them, or rather with the tree they come from, and what is the remedy for the evil.—You have published one or two articles lately upon diseases of the Peach tree, and perhaps upon this one; but I do not know. You will observe that they look like a blistered thing—they turn whitish and yellow; curl up, and upon being unrolled are sometimes (not generally) found to be full of a small insect resembling a louse. Is it the "Yellows?" Is it caused by the winds? by insects? worms in the roots or on the leaves? or some Weevil? (derived from the Scotch word *Deevil.*) These leaves come from a young Rare-ripe tree, which bears for the first time this year, and I should like to know if the fruit will be affected. The tree looks healthy, only that gum exudes in two or three places. Good wood ashes were put around it this year and last, in any quantity.—Lime I have not tried. My other Peach trees are similarly affected—some to a greater and some to a less extent, and so are the Peach trees in this neighborhood generally.

While I am about it, suffer me also to ask you whether Pear tree scions, grafted into the common thorn tree will bear fruit? I have set some which have taken and seem to thrive, but I am told they will not produce fruit. Do you *know* any instance where they have.

An answer to some of these queries will be gratifying and serviceable to

Your friend and subscriber,

A. C.

☞ The leaves sent us by our Dorchester correspondent have nothing remarkable or new about them. They are curled up and appear blistered, and in many cases they will turn white.

It is supposed that these appearances are occasioned by the plant lice (*the Aphides*) that are often found upon them in great numbers. These lice are of various kinds; they are generally very fond of surrounding and coating the tender extremity of the growing plant, and getting their living by exhausting the sap. In young nurseries they are very troublesome, and we find no very easy mode of extirpation. Lie must not be applied to the leaves, nor to the tender extremities of the limb. Soap suds may be made just strong enough to kill the lice and not injure the twig or the leaf.

You will find ants almost uniformly following them; and many people have been led to suppose the lice the progeny of ants, but there is no foundation for this. It is known that the ant sucks the dew or something that issues from the lice, and it is certain that ants are on very good terms with them. An ingenious gardener told us recently that he had tried the experiment of winding something around a young tree full of lice, to prevent the ascent of the ants, and he found that in two days the lice were all dead. He concluded therefore that these lice cannot live without the society of ants. We hope to hear of more trials of this kind, to test the theory. As to the yellows in peach trees, we suspect this appearance is caused either by worms at the root or by insects on the leaves.—Both may contribute to the yellow appearance of the peach leaf.

One of our near neigbors once took pains to pluck off every leaf from two young peach trees whose leaves had been bitten, and curled and blistered up. A new set of leaves soon came out, and during that season they were not attacked again.—It would be easy enough to kill all the leaves by a shower of lie that would not hurt the wood; but a bearing tree must not be treated so; nor would it answer any good purpose to pluck off the leaves of such a one, and leave the fruit naked.

In some seasons these lice are vastly more troublesome than in others. When the tree has no fruit on it we recommend taking some method to destroy the leaf with the lice on it, but we are not sure this will wholly prevent the return of lice the next season. These lice multiply rapidly. They are found in Maine, wherever the apple tree is found, and they do as much mischief there as in warmer latitudes. These are of various kinds and colors, and their modes of propagation are not so well ascertained as those of other vermin.

As to pears growing on thorn bushes there is no question. A pear scion will usually bear sooner when set in a thorn bush or into a quince stock, than on a pear stock, but there is nothing gained, be dwarfs and short lived.

There is an advantage in setting peach buds into plum stocks, because these stocks have no worms in their roots as peach trees have; and the peach fruit is not attacked by the curculio as the plum is.—[Editor.

GRUBS—THE CURCULIO.

Mr. Editor,—I have examined this day to see if the bugs have begun their ravages on our fruit this year, and I find them numerous and busy; their damage in this region exceeds the damage of the borer, peach-worm, and caterpillar united; they have performed wonderfully; the largest part of the early apples and the plums have marks enough to spoil them. It is commendable for a man to set out fruit trees for his own use and the benefit of those that want to purchase, and fruit trees are an ornament that attracts the attention of all, but with this bug and the caterpillar on the top, and the borer at the root, he must content himself with viewing his ornament without receiving any other compensation.

One man inquires of the Ploughman what makes his apples so wormy, and thinks the eggs were deposited in the blow, if I remember.—Now, Mr. Editor, I want you to tell him through the Ploughman, that if he examines his apples, plums, and likely his cherries between this and the last of July, he will find a grey bug, not bigger than a small apple seed on his fruit; that if he will watch them an hour he may see them cut the place with their bill, marking like a small gouge, lay their eggs, and rub down the incision firm with their bill; that if he will examine at the proper time, he will find the egg has hatched and made its way into the fruit, growing bigger as it advances. I have picked off a dozen of these bugs, male and female, and send them to you, thinking that they deserve to be pictured out, and shown to the public as much as the borer, or the peach worm. I want you, also, to send their name, that I may know. I am on Mount Ebal, ready for them. If their ravages are as great this year as they were last, very few must be the apples, plums, or cherries that do not have their mark. The caterpillar, borer, and peach worm can, with care and perseverance be subdued, but tell me how I can avoid the ravages of this bug. I have seen two of them attacked by the large ant this day, and they appeared invulnerable, till they dropped from the tree, and left the ant alone.

ADAM CAPEN.

Stoughton, May 27, 1844.

☞ The *bugs* sent us from Stoughton are a species of the curculio that attacks young fruit.—There is no doubt that while some enter the fruit at the blossom, others cut a hole through the skin, and deposit their egg. Plums have been oftener destroyed by them than any of our fruits, and we know of no easy mode of avoiding or of repelling their assaults.

Apples are more full of worms in some seasons than in others, and the cause probably is owing to the dryness of the weather at the time of their hatching. We expect to find much wormy fruit this season because we have had no long storms in May or June, and but very little wet weather.—Our showers have been of short duration, and the season thus far has been favorable to the insect tribe. It is well known to farmers that in a dry summer a thousand grasshoppers appear where they see one in a wet season. It is probably so with all the small *animalculae.*

As the country grows older we may find it necessary to shower our trees with some liquid that will destroy them without hurting the leaf—perhaps suds may answer the purpose. Or we may find it more convenient to destroy the grubs in the ground, either before they hatch in the spring or after they have quitted the fruit and returned to the earth. They lie in the ground through the winter, resorting to it immediately on quitting the fruit.

How many of you who complain of the insects that puncture your fruit have ever tried the simple plan of strewing salt under your fruit trees in autumn? We much incline to think this will prove the readiest mode of destroying those grubs that annually rise on wings, after changing their form, and attack our choicest fruits.

The plum, which is the fruit that suffers most from the curculio, has been made productive by means of salt, to destroy it in the ground. Salt hay, placed around the roots, has proved effectual in some cases; and it is understood that plum trees on some of our islands in the harbor escape this destructive worm. [Editor.

PROGRESS.—POTATOES AND CARROTS.

Mr. Editor,—The busy season of farmers having come, your correspondents devote less time, as a matter of course, to writing for your paper. But a rainy day may occasionally be taken for that purpose, and thus the good cause of improvement in agriculture be urged onward by the efforts of many minds. Let no one be deterred from writing or reading, by the fear of being thought a book-farmer. There are some men who always do as their fathers did, and cry out against the least deviation from the old track as fraught with evil. By such men, all that is written upon agriculture, is regarded as mere idle words—or worse than idle, being positively mischievous. They wrap themselves up in their old habits, plough, plant, hoe, reap, and in fact perform every operation in husbandry, as mechanically as would a wooden-headed farmer, never once dreaming that any improvement can be made in their way of managing things.

But it is a libel on the intelligence of our agricultural community to suppose that they cannot improve in their modes of husbandry, or that they are not, as a general remark, on the lookout to learn wherein and how they may do so. It is a great mistake to suppose—as some seem to do—that *all* that is written upon agriculture is adopted by those who read it—that when they sit down to consult an agricultural paper they first lay aside their own experience and common sense, and fall into a sound magnetic sleep, in which they are susceptible of receiving any and every impression, which this mind with which they are in contact may will to communicate.

But this notion is so absurd it is not worth the while to show its absurdity. The advantages of reading and reflecting upon agricultural operations are so manifest, and are now so generally acknowledged, that it is unnecessary to attempt to prove and illustrate them. Let no one either be deterred from writing out for the public the result of his experience or observation upon any part of farming, by the fear that what he has to communicate is of little value. It may appear so to him, and yet not be so in reality. It may be just the information which others are in want of, and it may be connected with other things, so as to lead on to great results. The old adage "many a little makes a mickle" is as true in agriculture as in anything else.

Suppose, too, that your results should be all wrong—by giving to them publicity, they will be shown by others to be wrong, and you will thus be put on the right track. I would urge therefore on farmers a more free intercommunication of views through the medium of your journal—the benefits will be great to them, and streams of thought coming from this section and that section will form by their union a mighty river, to fertilize the whole land through which it shall flow. Let the farmer's motto be,

Speed the plough, and speed the pen,
If once you fail, then try again.

For myself, Mr. Editor, I have but little to communicate at present. There are two things, however, which, while I am writing, may perhaps not be out of place; one a matter of speculation, the other a matter of fact. The first is in reference to the question, so often discussed, whether in planting potatoes, they should be cut or planted whole. The advocates of the latter method say that as the eyes feed upon the potatoe itself at first starting, they have more food on which to live when the potato is planted whole, than they would have, if the potato is separated into parts.

But this theory, it seems to me, is not well founded; for as each eye or bud can take but a certain portion of nutriment, it can make no difference whether that portion is divided by a knife before planting the potato, or divided by the eyes among themselves, after it is planted. A single bud taken from a tree and inserted into a stock will live and grow as well as a graft, on which are several buds—and why should not the buds of a potato—which indeed is not properly a root, but a more tuber—work in the same manner? If, therefore, the produce of a potato planted whole is greater than when it is cut into pieces,—of which I am not yet satisfied it cannot be owing to the above cause.

As to my second item—a matter of fact—it is this, that there is no profit in raising carrots, by garden culture, for neat stock. This I have proved to my own satisfaction by the last two years' trial; my crop of carrots was very good. The expense of raising them eats up the profit. First, the land must be highly manured—and then the thinning and the weeding consume a vast deal of time, and a good part of it, just when your hoeing and haying are demanding a large share and often the whole of it. Perhaps they might be raised to a profit by field culture where the weeds can be kept down by the cultivator, but I have no desire at present to attempt making the experiment. If it can be shown by figures, that raising carrots is for the profit of a farmer, I should be glad to know it. On a milk-farm, I suppose roots are indispensible, but for wintering a mere farm stock this stuff may be dispensed with, if other fodder of a good quality can be obtained at less labor and expense.

ALLEN W. DODGE.

Hamilton, May 31, 1844.

☞ Let farmers practice writing on the subject of their own occupation by all means. Let them exercise the mind as well as the limbs. We are not born to "seek only what we shall eat and drink and wherewithal we shall be clothed." We are destined to higher purposes; we should regard the sustenance of the body as the means only, and not as the end of our being.

How can a rational being wish to live without a view to the continual enlargement of his mental faculties? Can any reasonable parent desire to see his offspring wholly absorbed in accumulating treasures that tend to corrupt, to the neglect of the cultivation of that which is to endure forever? Preposterous in the extreme! And yet thousands bring up their children in such modes that their mental faculties are fettered; no inducements are held out to pursue higher objects in connexion with the necessary labors for procuring subsistence.

"Is thy servant a dog," said Ahab, "that he should do this great thing?" "And yet the dog did it," said a laconic preacher.

But granting that the accumulation of wealth is the main object, an intelligent farmer must ever have the advantage of an ignorant one, and intelligence can be diffused among all classes by means only of the press. It is well remarked by our correspondent that we are not to expect oracular dogmas or responses from the press that are not to be questioned. It is not to be expected, nor is it in all cases vitally important, that a new theory is well founded, or that a positive assertion is in all particulars correct.

We seldom expect mathematical exactness in agricultural writings. Much consists of supposition, of opinion, of partial experiment; for no one knoweth with absolute certainty what causeth the blade to shoot, and the plant to bear fruit. All we can do is to approximate towards the truth. Erroneous opinions and inaccurate experiments therefore may have a good effect, on the whole, as they excite farther inquiry and call forth corrections from the more shrewd or the more experienced.

In regard to the merits of the question whether it is advisable to cut potatoes on planting, we have no more to offer than we have already published. For some years past we have been in the practice of planting whole, even though we leave but one in a hill. Still we are aware that in some seasons cut potatoes give a very good harvest. If no injury is inflicted by cutting, and you make one into four pieces, and place them four inches apart in one hill, still a question arises whether your harvest will be uniformly greater by this practice. Some farmers prefer to have the four stalks of their corn grow close together, because, they say, there will be a less number of suckers than when the stalks stand apart.

As to raising carrots for farm stock much may be said on both sides of the question. As they are usually raised in gardens they cost about as much per bushel as Indian corn, and they require much more manure. The last bed that we raised cost us not far from three dollars per bushel! In justice to all concerned, however, we ought to say, *we hired our labor.* Yet should we make a business of it, we have no doubt, in field culture, we could raise them as easily as potatoes.

On suitable soils 6 or 700 bushels per acre have often been raised, and there is no doubt they are more valuable for stock than potatoes are. Still there must be much hand weeding, and hand weeding in America is very costly. On the contrary potatoes may be raised where carrots will not grow; we have rough, and rocky, and some clayey soils, which are more readily subdued by planting with potatoes than with any other vegetable. Rough labor only is required, and once ploughing and hoeing, where there are no weeds, answers a tolerable purpose.

Roots of some kind are quite important for neat stock whether in milk or dry. Calves during the first winter should have roots by all means in preference to grain. *Cows will not bear much grain.* Constant feeding with it in time disqualifies them for milk. Roots are wanted in autumn and in the fore part of winter where milk and butter are produced, to lengthen out the season for milking, and some kind of roots should be raised for stock by every farmer. It may be that on many farms potatoes and the old fashioned round turnips, that can be raised among corn, or in yards, with very little labor, will be found as profitable as any kind of roots for cattle. It is certain that the prices of labor, and both unfavorable compared with England to the raising of carrots, or parsnips, or the ruta baga, for farm stock.

We hope our correspondent, the Hon. Senator from Essex county, will not labor so hard on his farm, as not to find time to write again. [Editor.

PREPARING LAND FOR AN ORCHARD.

Mr. Editor:—Dear Sir,—I intend next spring to set out some fruit trees, and the ground I design for that purpose, is now mowing land, and has not been ploughed for several years.

And Sir, if you will give me some directions with regard to preparing the ground, and the best method of promoting the success of said trees, you will greatly oblige a subscriber to your paper.

Boston, May 30, 1844.

☞ If the trees are to be set next season the green sward land should be ploughed by all means this month or it will not be mellow enough, without much cost, to set trees well next spring. Plough immediately and let the sward rot completely. If you choose to keep something growing on your land you can sow millet or buckwheat to be buried in the fall, if the sward is tough millet will be better than buckwheat, for you will not be obliged to turn it so soon in the fall—not till the sward becomes quite rotten.

Land intended for orcharding should be ploughed deeper than for any of the grain crops—because the trees will thrive better, having more moisture—and because the fruit will hold on better in a dry summer. Orchards often suffer much in a dry time, losing off the fruit prematurely and suffering more from insects than when their growth is rapid and constant.

Hilly lands, full of rocks, are notoriously better adapted to apple trees than drier plains. And hilly rocky lands retain moisture longer. Apple trees should never be set in low flat grounds where the water stands in any part of the year. But moist lands that are always free from standing water seem to suit them best.

When the trees have been set, there will be no need of ploughing unusually deep, but you will find it necessary to keep the sod constantly broken, if you would have your trees grow. As to the best mode of setting out trees you will see some hints in the numbers for March and April. [Editor.

SUBDUING MEADOW LANDS.

It will be recollected by many of our readers that we have urged them, when attempting to cover over the surface with gravel in order to subdue and kill the coarse grass &c, "not to spread the gravel till about the time of sowing down." Some have carried gravel onto the soft meadows in the winter season, when the earth is frozen hard enough to bear up a team. If the heaps of gravel are then spread the wild grass will have all the benefit of it and you will have no pure English grass.

Mr. Whiting Metcalf of Wrentham, told us last week that he had tried both modes,—spreading as fast as he carted, and not spreading till the time of sowing. He says his carter insisted on spreading the gravel in winter as fast as he carted it on, and to please him he suffered him to practice in this mode for a time. On another part of his meadow he tilted a load in a place and suffered it to lie till after haying before he spread it.

Mr. Metcalf now says he can cover up the old sod completely, when he lets the gravel lie in heaps till August, with one half the gravel, and of course half the labor, that was required where the gravel was spread in winter. He agrees that when the gravel is suffered to lie in heaps till August it kills all the old grass under it and prepares the ground to receive the new seed, while this same gravel answers to cover up the open spaces between the heaps and fit the whole for sowing at the proper time in August.

We state here nothing new, but a confirmation of what we have before asserted in regard to covering up the old sod and the wild grass of peat meadows. It is of much importance to those who practice subduing bogs by covering them up.

CHEAP HORSE RAKE.

The greatest trouble of the farmer is the high price of labor compared with the prices of produce. We must pay our assistants whether we have harvests or no harvests. We have the old verb, Cost, Cost, Cost, repeated with as much monotony, as any grammarian could desire; there is no more relief from this uniformity in actual life than in the school room—cost, cost, cost; present, past, and participle.

Calculating farmers have strong inducements to endeavor to relieve themselves in some degree from this uniform "consumption of the purse," the malady that drove old Falstaff to his wit's end, and for which he never found a complete remedy.

To relieve our particular friends in some measure from the burthen of paying at retail for the gathering of every lock of hay on the farm we present again our *cheap horse-rake*, that will do as much in half an hour as a hired man will in half a day!

If you have any doubt about it come to the old farmer and he will rake an acre for you in the nicest manner in half an hour, whether the burthen be a ton or a half ton.

Four dollars will give you the command of such a rake. Four dollars, that you will expend in a single afternoon for six men who will not accomplish so much. How can you afford to pay out four dollars for labor that need not cost you one, if you teach your horse to work? By calling at our office you may see the cheap horse-rake.

Worms in Young Calves. Mr. J. Beals, of North Bridgewater, had a calf in March, four weeks old, that was taken sick, was relaxed and in much pain At length a red worm 18 inches long, and as large as a man's thumb, came from him. In a few days 15 large worms came from him. He is now apparently well though no medicine was given. This is not a common case in farriery. We publish the fact as we received it.

☞ Dont suffer too many stalks of corn to stand your finger.

Death from Contamination by a Corpse. A poor woman named Owen, residing in Water street North, Colchester, was, a short time since, engaged to "lay out" the corpse of a man for interment, and on entering the cottage of the deceased for that purpose, slighly scratched her finger with the latch. Having performed the required duty, she returned home, and shortly after her hand became painfully inflamed, which increased so much that medical aid was obtained. The fatal poison had, however, reached the springs of life, and, after lingering in great agony for several weeks, she died a few days ago. [Essex (Eng.) Standard.]

☞ Mr. Timothy Tucker of Milton tells us he has been suffering for a month past in consequence of assisting a neighbor whose cow, as the phrase is, had cast her withers, in calving. The parts had been restored to place two or three times and had consequently become lacerated and diseased. Mr. Tucker laid bare his arm to effect his object; his arm had a slight scratch on it, and he supposes that some of the putrid fluid has affected him through this slight wound. His arm soon swelled up and he has been long unable to use it.

This is a very strong case to show that caution is necessary in handling diseased bodies. It is not incredible to suppose that the putrid blood of a dead animal may poison a living being though the inoculation be as slight as in the cases of small pox or kine pox. But this case goes still farther; the putrid blood of a living animal is capable of great mischief and there may be cases where it may prove fatal.. [Editor.

NORTHERN EXPORTS TO ENGLAND.

One of the most desirable steps in the commercial progress of the world, is the increase of Northern exports, the products of free labor, to England.

We saw shops in London enticing custom by show boards marked "American Crystalized Ice." And when we compared the beautiful article that nature forms on our Fresh Pond or the New York Rockland lake, with the dingy, soft, porous substance called ice, that is taken from the Thames, we had no doubt that here was one article of export which would increase rapidly, from year to year.

At this season, the fruit stalls in London make quite a display of "American Apples."—Farmers living convenient to shipping ports, may confidently look upon the English market as an opening for the surplus of their *choice* apples, to an almost indefinite extent.

American clocks, of brass and wood, are already exported in vast numbers. One house in New York manufactures a thousand a week, chiefly for the English market. And our success in this, if studied, will throw light upon the capabilities of this country for the supply of other articles of manufacture. The secret we take to be, our exemption from sundry difficulties which in England retard the application of machinery, and the state of society allowing business to be managed successfully with fewer overlookers and non-producing agencies.

Our morning walk is along the road by which the products of a great variety of manufactures in wood are brought to the Boston market, and we have often meditated on the practicability of making a market for these, as a medium of exchange for the works in metal, and wool, and paper from England.

What becomes of all the chairs! We have counted six, eight, ten, immense wagon loads of chairs on the road to Boston in a day, and this for day after day. They are made almost entirely by machinery, and sent here unfinished, and sold very low. Why can they not be sent to England, perhaps in pieces, to be set up and finished according to the prevailing taste! The wood grows o'nights in this country, in land that will not sell for 20s. sterling per acre.—The water power rains down from heaven, or bubbles up from the depths of the solid earth. Thirty millions of people in the British islands must need and consume a great many chairs, especially the kinds that are made with the least labor, and allow the greatest application of machinery.

Every day, almost, we stop to admire the light and lithe American hay rake, and the graceful form of the Yankee scythe-snaith, and recal the surprise we felt at seeing the clumsy rake and natural crook-sticks used for scythe-handles, which we saw in the English hay fields. If such an article is known there, as a smoothly turned and tastefully bent snaith, with nibs fastened by screws, they escaped our observation. We commend the subject to Mr. Colman. The rake handles are split, like the tongue of an old fashioned sled, instead of being braced by bows like ours, and their weight is, at least, twice that of the American rake.—We saw no slender elastic fork stales, such as are used here. If we are correctly informed, the workmen of England have never been able to make Yankee scythes. The man who undertakes to introduce these things in England, should be himself a workman at handling them, and must be armed with a good stock of patience, to put up with the awkwardness of John Bull's farm laborers, who will be slow to believe it possible to cut, and manage, and handle a heavy growth of grass, with tools so light and flexible. But after a fair trial, the way would open, and no man calling himself master of his business would make hay without American scythes, rakes and pitchforks.

We did not visit the Lothians, but in the Midland counties we saw no ploughs that we thought could compare, for lightness, ease of draft, and beauty of form, with the ploughs of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, and others that are in common use in this country. They do thorough work, and lay the furrows beautifully, but with the same care, the work may be done just as well with the Yankee plough weighing a quarter less, and of less draft, and in form fitted to grace a Roman temple.

We have not time to go farther into details in this matter, or we might mention kitchen implements of wood, of all varieties, veneers and planks, and cabinet forms, of black walnut, curled maple, &c. &c. These hints are thrown out for consideration. Perhaps there may be some errors, but we think none that are material. If we are correctly informed, the English duties on such articles are quite moderate.—[Boston Morning Chronicle.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

A Neutral Paper, the New York Republic, has the following interesting remarks on popular elections in the United States. The write says:—

The state of parties in the United States is uniformly one of great equality, and has continued so, with very little change, since the formation of the government. So nearly balanced is the relative strength, that the smallest excitement, upon comparatively unimportant matters, will call forth the *reserve of voters to decide the question in favor of the* party espousing that side of the matter in debate which influences favorably the supposed pecuniary interests of the moment, in usual years, a large portion of the community who, from attention to their own business, have but little time to devote to political matters, and therefore are not interested in contending parties, so those who are not of a sanguine temperament do not perceive the shades of difference in party politics sufficiently clearly to enlist their predilections on either side. The views of the political parties are also continually changing. That question which on one occasion is made the test of party allegience, is, in the process of time, discarded or silently dropped as a thing obsolete. * * * * If we compare the popular vote for three Presidential elections, we shall find that a gradual change has taken place in the character of the vote, and that the whole vote is very seldom drawn out. The vote of each party, with the proportion per cent. of the Democratic vote to the whole number of votes cast, and the whole number of free white males over twenty years of age in the United States, at three periods, are as follows:

	Democratic vote.	Whig vote.	Whole vote.
1828,	671,170	511,475	1,182,645
1836,	762,149	736,736	1,498,885
1840,	1,128,702	1,274,783	2,403,485

	Ratio of Democratic vote per cent.	Free white males over 20 years.
1828,	56	2,407,418
1836,	51	2,863,000
1840,	46	3,318,853

The result here is singular. The whole number of votes cast at the first election of General Jackson, was only 47 per cent. of the whole number entitled to vote. In 1836, at the election of Mr. Van Buren, the proportion had increased to 50 per cent. of the whole number entitled to vote, but the Democratic vote was only 51 per cent. of the number cast, or one quarter only of the whole number entitled to vote. At the election of 1840, a great excitement had been created, both by the efforts of parties and by the general state of affairs. The banking system had then just broke down; the national bank failed just previous to the elections; the currency and exchanges were in the most deranged state, and prices of produce had fallen in stagnant markets, lower than ever before. The cry of "change" became universal, and the result was that a vote equal to 75 per cent. of the whole number entitled to vote according to the census was called out, and of that vote 54 per cent. was Whig, showing that a decided majority of the people of the United States were in favor of a change in the federal government. The excitement of that year called out, it appears, 800,000 votes more than usual. This was followed by a reaction, which operated in favor of the Democratic party, as exemplified in the State of New-York. In this State there were cast in 1840,438,331 votes, of which 48 per cent. were Democratic. In 1842, there were cast 394,158 votes, of which 51 per cent. were Democratic, thus restoring the ascendancy of that party, although it cast 4000 votes less than in 1840. Hence it appears that aloof from the fierce contention of parties, there is always a strong reserve of moderate, sober-minded men, who, in the time of crises, always throw the weight of their influence in to decide the result of the struggle. The weight of this force, it would appear, exists in the Western States. At the election of 1828, that section gave a Democratic majority of 69,836. In 1836 they gave 22,586 Whig majority, and in 1840, for the same party, 66,359. This change was caused mostly by the growth of Kentucky and Ohio.

The Largest Flower. In 1818, Doctor Arnold discovered, in the island of Sumatra, a flower which he named the Rafflesia Arnoldi, and which an author has called with justice, "the magnificent Titian of the vegetable kingdom." The human mind indeed has never conceived such a flower; the circumference of the full expanded flower is nine feet; its nectarium calculated to hold nine pints; the pistils are as large as cows' horns, and the entire weight of the blossom computed to be fifteen pounds. [Penny Magazine.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1844.

William Buckminster, Editor.

☞ We find a portion of our subscribers quite too much in arrears. To such we shall commence sending bills in their papers this week. *Those who receive their bills* are requested to send the amount in a letter, unsealed, to the Postmaster, ready for him to sign. He has the right to *frank it to us* and receipts will be returned in the next paper.

We cannot afford and must not be expected to send special messengers to collect. Our friends can aid us materially, *without any cost to themselves*, by thus fowarding the amounts due.

THE TEXAS TREATY REJECTED.

It will be seen under our Congressional head that the Senate has rejected Mr. Tyler's treaty by a very large majority—35 to 16—all the members being present and voting except Mr. Hannegan of Indiana. Both Senators from Maine, from Vermont, from Massachusetts, from Rhode Island, and from Connecticut, and one from New Hampshire, voted against the treaty. Very well for New England. Then we have both Senators from New York. New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Michigan, Kentucky and Ohio. A pretty strong phalanx to breast the tide swelling madly for war and for conquest of territory and people now under the actual government of Mexico, a sister Republic!

Philosophers have observed that in all ages there are more wrong heads than right ones, but it may not follow that a majority of the select rulers of a nation are generally wrong. The Senate of the United States has generally maintained its dignity and consistency through the most boisterous seasons, and we trust it will be no easy matter to jostle it from its true orbit though wandering comets near it may whisk their tails, and the sun of the system may be obscured in clouds.

It is a lamentable fact that the rulers of a nation have generally found it no difficult task to plunge the people into war. There are always more poor people than rich ones. The poor are ready to fight, the rich must pay for fighting, whether ready or not. Officers want more distinction, and Commissaries want a chance to make fortunes by supplying the army *at reasonable prices*.

Money circulates freely among certain classes while the nation has money or abundant credit to carry on war, and a blaze of cannon if not of glory keeps up the spirit of the multitude and induces them to favor a continuance of hostilities without a definite object. Accounts of wholesale slaughter of tens of thousands in a day are listened to with less horror than the recital of the particulars of a single homicide in the neighborhood of the hearers, till at last the public purse and the public credit are both drained and we cease to fight, as a prodigal ceases to squander, for the want of means.

Since the close of the last war we have had no executive rulers that seemed very desirous of any general war with equals. It is true Nations of Indians have been exterminated for daring to dwell "*on this side the Iberus*" of the west; but this is a small matter, hardly worth naming; for what right have Indians to breathe the air of the whites!

President Monroe was pacific. J. Q. Adams was for peace. Gen. Jackson was too prudent to provoke another war with England; and Mr. Van Buren was notoriously in favor of keeping the peace with all nations. But what shall we say of the present Executive of the United States? He would annihilate time, and space, and Mexico, and common sense, to get up a party to vote for him for President.

He has not wit enough to see that neither of the great parties that divide the nation has the least idea of making him its leader. He does not perceive that those who now hang on his button are but *tenants for a year* and calculate on quitting at the end of the term. He reads Mr. Jones's Madisonian and he flatters himself, if we will believe his own words, in his *acceptance* of his nomination, that it speaks the sentiment of the nation!

A gross violation of the rights and of the actual possessions of Mexico; the danger of a war with that power, and of a general European war, are nothing in the eye of the present executive of the United States compared with the advantages of placing a third rate politician in the chair of state for another term of four years to make the advantages of slavery more manifest and the tenure more secure.

This rejection of the treaty, in Senate, by more than two to one, will prove no check to to the ambition of the tenant of the White House. But it may teach other politicians, who sometimes look abroad a little farther than their own noses, that a nomination to any high office, in order to be sustained by the people must be got up by friends who have influence or by a candidate who himself has talents.

Mr. Tyler may coax and bait with all the pap of the treasury; he may get the nation into a war in spite of the two thirds who at present are for peace, but he cannot carry a single State in the electoral college, and he will have no trumpeter of his fame or talents after the termination of his three years and eleven months.

PRICE OF WOOL. The Lewis county Journal states that Mr. Quartus Searl of that place has sold his wool for forty five cents a pound. Last year he could not realize a fair price and he kept his wool over. Wool is in much better demand than it has been. Less wool is now imported than under the last tariff by one half and we hope our brother farmers who raise wool will be encouraged to continue in the business. We have no desire to see this branch of farming abandoned. By quitting the business of wool raising and engaging in the diary the distant farmers reduce too low the prices of dairy products.

ASSIGNEES' SALE IN SCITUATE. The spacious and elegant dwelling house and out-buildings, with one acre and a half of land, the residence of Capt. Henry Bowers of Scituate, will be sold at auction, without reserve, on Thursday the 20th instant, on the premises. We have visited the residence of Capt. Bowers and think it a very genteel seat.

We believe the Sale is advertised in the Semi-Weekly Advertiser of this city.

☞ The reports from Illinois and Indiana are that the Fly is doing much injury to the wheat crop.

ANOTHER MESSAGE ON TEXAS ANNEXATION. The President that is, seems determined to follow up, if he cannot ride, his Texian Hobby. He has sent in a long message with a repetition of all his *arguments* in favor of immediate annexation. Mr. Tyler expatiates on the importance of securing Texas, lest an unfriendly power should take the country under her protection and render our southwest border insecure. Yet he says the country is settled principally by people from the United States "who have an unconquerable love of freedom and an ardent attachment to our free institutions."

If this be so, where is the great danger of leaving Texas to manage her own concerns!—If her people have an ardent attachment to our free institutions, they will not be disposed to surrender it hastily unless their present condition is more desperate than the speculators of the United States are willing to admit. Mr. Tyler is speculating, most evidently, for another four years. Holders of bonds and land titles are speculating to enhance their value. Slave holders are speculating to make more durable their "peculiar institutions;" and Politicians are speculating to secure the balance of power to a minority of the Union.

Are we wrong! We ask what has become of the strong resolution of the House, passed many months ago, to admit petitions relating to slavery, as well as to other topics! It sleeps in the House. You have a Speaker who does just as he pleases with its resolutions, and a vote of a majority of 20 in that body, in favor of the right of petition, sleeps under his *mahogany* hammer!

THE WEATHER. We have had a number of days of cool weather but not cold enough for destructive frosts. The earth had received a pretty good previous heating and corn therefore grows, though warm weather would suit it better.

We have had so little rain in this vicinity that the hay harvest cannot be heavy. Old fields that have lain long unploughed will be quite light. The price of hay ought to rise, and it will rise. There was but one load in the market yesterday at 10 o'clock.

We learn from Michigan that more rain has fallen there than the farmers could dispose of. It has run off into the lakes and carried some of the wheat soil with it.

PAVING IN BOSTON. The city has been paving a part of State street with *stones* as large as a man's head. We supposed Boston could pretty well afford wood for this street at least, where tongues are so active that ears should not be muffled. Locust blocks would last twenty years. The wretched hemlocks should never have been extensively used.

When the upper end of this street was paved with wood blocks a coat of tar and sand was put on to keep out the water. This had a good effect, and the paving may yet stand a number of years.

☞ *The Concord Freeman* likes the Ploughman exceedingly notwithstanding his occasional warnings to his readers not to meddle with our paper. Those who read both will notice large quotations from the Ploughman without credit. Shall we call this *stealing*, or is it only a mode of *borrowing*, as many others do without intending to pay!

ARRAIGNED FOR MURDER. Charles Greenleaf, who was recently indicted for murder in Boston, was arraigned on Tuesday before the Supreme Court now sitting in Boston. He pleaded "not guilty" and on being questioned by Chief Justide Shaw as to his readiness for trial, he said he wished it might take place as soon as it was convenient for the Court. He conducted with much propriety on his arraignment.

☞ Mr. Burke of N. Hampshire has made an elaborate Report of several hundred pages on Rhode Island politics. This is now made the order of the day for *December next*—the present government of that state therefore will not be annihilated before cold weather comes.

BRICKS GOING TO ENGLAND. A Philadelphia paper says Mr. George Snyder, a well known brick maker, is now completing an order for 30,000 bricks for Mr. Gibbons, a gentleman in London.

☞ We may yet send coal to Newcastle, who knows?

THE MARKETS. Peas are now tolerably plenty—string beans too may be had—both raised in this vicinity. Cherries, strawberries, and cucumbers may be had at less than extravagant rates. For retail prices, inside the market house, see our prices current.

The editor of this paper has fine feed in his pasture at the southwest part of Framingham—a yoke of oxen can be well accommodated for a few weeks. Apply at his dwelling house in Framingham.

FIRE. The roof of a wooden building on Goodnow's wharf, adjoining the Warren Bridge, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday. It was used for storing lumber.

One of Joe Smith's preachers has been recently arrested in St. Louis, for having in his possession and attempting to pass counterfeit half dollars.

☞ The Whigs are to hold a caucus at Worcester on Wednesday next for the nomination of Governor, Lt. Governor, Electors of President, &c. &c.

The Poems and Ballads of Schiller. Translated by Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, Bart.—With a brief Sketch of the Author's Life.—one vol. 12mo. pp. 424. New York, Harper & Brothers. Boston, Lewis & Sampson.

The imprint, above, will give a better idea of the contents to readers of Schiller than any description from us. As a volume, its appearance is creditable to the publishers and it will be very acceptable to those interested in German Literature.

☞ Lewis & Sampson have the 13th No. of "Gibbon's decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" published by Harper & Brothers.

[Communication.]

MASSACHUSETTS MEDICAL SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the following gentlemen were elected Counsellors for Suffolk district, viz:—George C. Shattuck, Jacob Bigelow, George Hayward, Enoch Hale, John Ware, Solomon D. Townsend, Zabdiel B. Adams, John Homans, Woodbridge Strong, John Jeffries, Geo. W. Otis, Jr., Winslow Lewis, Jr., Samuel Morrill, Jerome V. C. Smith, David H. Storer, John Flint, John D. Fisher, Charles G. Putnam, John B. S. Jackson, Alexander Thomas, Ephraim Buck, Augustus A. Gould.

FOR MIDDLESEX.

Timothy Wellington, Zadok Howe, John C. Dalton, Josiah Bartlett, Josiah S. Hurd, John O. Green, Anson Hooker, Nehemiah Cutter, Charles F. Chapin, Simon Whitney, Horatio Adams, Luther V. Bell, Hiram Hosmer, James M. Whittemore.

FROM TEXAS. By the arrival of the steam packet New York, Capt. Wright, we have received our files of Texas papers to the 30th ult.

Emigrants are coming rapidly into the country.—The brig Ocean from Antwerp, brought 90, and reports a yet larger number preparing to emigrate.

The trial of Com. Moore is progressing slowly.—No further issue of Exchequer Bills will be made, till the amount in circulation is reduced to twenty thousand dollars.

The contest for the Presidency is conducted pretty sharply—the rival candidates are Gen. Edward Burleson and Dr. Anson Jones. The friends of the latter accuse President Houston (who is understood to favor Gen. Burleson) of instigating the Indians to revolt, and creating disturbances on the frontier, by outrages on the savages which were totally uncalled for.

A large amount of business has lately been done at Houston in cotton. One house has purchased some 2000, two other dealers have transacted a very fair business. Cotton is coming in briskly at Galveston. [New Orleans Bee June 3.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, of Scituate and Marshfield, alias John Wade, alias John W. Williamson, of Newport, R. I., a known rogue, who has been twice sentenced to our state prison for adultery and robbery, has been brought from Providence jail, on the requisition of Governor Briggs, and committed to jail in Kingston in default of bail in the sum of $1000, to answer another charge of adultery at the August Common Pleas. The Plymouth Rock says complaints have also been preferred against him for breaking open and entering stores in Duxbury, Pembroke, Hingham, and Cohasset, any one of which, if proved, with the former convictions, is sufficient to keep him in the employ of the Commonwealth for life.

FIRE.—*Northampton, June*, 13, 1844—A fire was discovered last night about 2 o'clock, in the building occupied by Messrs. Abbot & Abel for a sash and blind factory. The progress of the flames was so rapid that before the engine could be brought to operate, another large building occupied for storing lumber and the new grist mill occupied by Mr. Crittenden were enveloped in flames. All the buildings, with most of their contents, were destroyed. The mill contained six run of stones, and had been built but a short time. It contained several hundred bushels of grain. Probable damage $12,000. Insured $5,000.

A POINTED BLOW. An invalid sent for a physician, the late Dr. Wheelman, and after detaining him some time with a description of his pain, aches, etc., he thus summed up:—"Now Doctor, you have humbugged me long enough with your good-for-nothing pills and worthless syrups, they dont touch the real difficulty. I wish you to strike the cause of my ailment, if it is in your power to reach it." "It shall be done," said the Doctor, at the same lifting his cane and demolishing a decanter of *Gin* that stood upon the side-board!

COMMERCE OF BOSTON. The number of foreign arrivals from Jan. 1 to May 31, 1844, was 685; the foreign arrivals during the same time last year was 159; increase of foreign arrivals, 226. The number of foreign clearances from Jan. 1 to May 31, 1844, was 611; during the corresponding time of last year, 452; increase of foreign clearances, 159. Revenue of Boston, ending May 31, 1844, five months, $2,349,003 67; during the corresponding time of the last year, $1,026,931 82; increase of revenue $1,322,071 85. The Revenue during the first week in June was $200,000.

The Postmaster General has offered a reward of $200 for the capture of Amos W. Allen, late Postmaster at Clinton, Alabama, who escaped on the 31st ult. from the jail at Tuscaloosa, wherein he was confined, "for having stolen money from the United States Mail, on which he has been an extensive depredator."

THE EXECUTION of Geisler, at Riverhead, Long Island, last Friday, occurred at half-past one o'clock, P. M., in an enclosure adjoining the prison. The culprit was resigned, and the religious services were performed according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church.

The Charter Oak, Portland, and Com. Preble, Eastern Steamboats are all now running regularly and doing excellent business. They are in capable hands, and are sure to "go through" in season.

FIRE AT PORTSMOUTH. A fire broke out on Thursday morning in Portmouth in the building occupied by Mr Bruce for dry goods, and Mr Badger, (owner) for stoves, which was destroyed.—The large brick house and store, occupied by Walker as a clothing store, and the house by Calvin Brown, and the wooden house of Stephen Pierce, the lower part occupied by Henderson, for dry goods, and the other part by Dr. Burnham, for Thomsonian Medicine, &c., were also destroyed. There was at one time great danger of a more general conflagration.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Thomas P. Treadwell, Esq., has been elected secretary of state; John Atwood, Esq., treasurer; Sampson B. Lord, Esq., commissary general, and Messrs Carroll & Baker, state printers.

The following gentlemen have been commissioned as aids-de-camp by Governor Steele, viz:—Nathaniel Batchelder, of Epping, Gorham W. Hoit, of Lee, Geo. S. Baker, of Sandbornton, Nathaniel B. Baker, of Concord, Henry Hubbard, Jr., of Charlestown, J. Everett Sargent, of Canaan.

IMPORTANT FROM HAYTI—*The Revolution Over.* News from Hayti to a late date via New Orleans, informs us that President Herard's rule there is now at an end. Guerrier, duc de Christophe, is now president of the whole island of Hayti. Herard was still on the Spanish frontiers. The black party has gained the entire ascendency. The fighting near Aux Cayes, which Capt. Baker reported in New York to have *heard* while lying off that port, was real. Gen Herard was entirely defeated near there, and his troops dispersed.

CELEBRATION AT CONCORD. The Courier says, "The Whigs of Middlesex County are to have a grand celebration at Concord, on the 4th of July next. Arrangements on a large scale have been made, and among them are preparations for a free dinner for ten thousand people. Mr. Choate, our Senator in Congress, has accepted their invitation to deliver an address on the occasion, and a number of other distinguished Whigs are expected to be present."

FIRE IN BEVERLY. The Salem Mercury informs us that at 5, P. M., on Tuesday, a fire broke out in the cabinet maker's shop of Capt. Ezra Ellingwood, which was totally consumed, as was also the beautiful and spacious dwelling house and out-buildings of Dr. Kittredge. A considerable portion of the furniture in the shop was saved. Loss not stated.

NOTICE TO GAMBLERS. The District Court of Pennsylvania, sitting at Philadelphia, has decided that, by the laws of that State, money bet and staked in elections cannot be recovered from the holder‖ by either of the parties, but becomes, as soon as staked, the property of the Guardians of the Poor, and may be sued for and recovered for the use of the poor, at any time within two years of the bet.

MORE COUNTERFEITS. $3's Merchants' Bank, Newburyport, signed Saml. Mulliken, Cashier, and Henry Johnson, President. Figure of *Solon*, in the centre; right hand end piece, a ship; left hand a country girl; and purporting to be of Draper, Underwood & Co.'s engraving. [Boston Atlas.

FIRE AT UTICA. We learn from the Utica Gazette, that the large red wooden building on Nall Creek, in West Utica, erected some three years since, by Mr Richard Brown, for manufacturing purposes, and called the "Columbia-street Machine-shop," has been entirely destroyed by fire.

The exports from New Orleans during the quarter ending 31st March, amounted to more than $19,-000,000, and more than double those of any previous quarter.

The Millerites of Cincinnati have leased a lot for five years, with the privilege of renewal, and are about to erect a church.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, June 6.

IN SENATE, Mr. White of Ia., presented a petition of the Society of Friends in the district of Indiana, Illinois and Western Ohio, protesting against the ratification of the Treaty for the Annexation of Texas as tending to "uphold and extend" the institution of slavery. Mr. W. spoke of the respectability of the signers, who represented a Society of 25,000 persons, and asked for it a fair and respecful hearing.

Mr. Berrien raised the question of reception upon this as being in the list of abolition petitions; and hoped according to the rule applicable to them, that it would be laid on the table.

Mr. Crittenden said it was a petition which went against the farther extension of slavery, and sought not to intermeddle with it in the United States. Hence it should be received.

The petition was finally received—yeas 27, nays 10—and was laid on the table.

Without further discussion of importance, the Senate passed into Executive Session. Mr. Rives spoke at some length in favor of annexation, but at the conclusion of his remarks came out and declared he should vote against *this* Treaty. Mr. Benton made a powerful reply to the arguments of Mr. Rives.

IN THE HOUSE, the special order of the day, viz: the contested claim of Mr. Botts to the seat in the House occupied by Mr. Jones, (Speaker,) was taken up, the resolution pending being that of the majority of the Committee declaring the validity of Mr. Jones's title to his seat.

Mr. Botts then appeared and occupied his hour in an eloquent defence of his claims to the seat of Representatuve from the 5th Congressional District of Virginia. He said he had no desire to have held a seat in the House during the present session but for one special purpose; and that to have made a similar move to one in which he had once been unsuccessful (viz: the articles of *impeachment of Mr. Tyler.*) In that he should have gloried. He referred to the recent election held in his District exhibiting a majority of 580 votes against his competitor, and challenged him as a good "Democrat" not to remain here against the expressed wishes of the majority of his District, but to give an opportunity—and that was all he asked—before the next session for the people to decide this matter once more.

Mr. Jones made an able defence of his claim to his seat. The resolution—declaring Mr. Jones entitled to his seat—was passed unanimously: yeas 150, nays 0.

The General Appropriation Bill then came up; and several amendments were acted upon which occupied the time till the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, June 7.

IN SENATE, Mr. Choate introduced a bill for the purchase of Morse's Electro Magnetic Telegraph.

The Senate then took up the bill for the remission of duties on Railroad Iron. Mr. Evans made a speech in favor of the general objects of the bill, and was replied to by Mr. Miller—after which the Senate went into Executive Session.

IN THE HOUSE, the Speaker laid before the House a communication from Post Master General Wickliffe, in relation to some remarks of Mr. Davis of Ky., made some time ago, charging Mr. W. with having sent a letter to one of the Agents of the Department, Mr. Brown, directing him to interfere in the election in which Mr. D. and the nephew of Mr. W. were rival candidates.

After the letter was read Mr. Davis briefly replied, reiterating his charges. Considerable debate sprung up in regard to this matter, when the communication of Mr. Wickliffe was referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, with instructions to inquire into the charges preferred by Mr. Davis, with power to send for persons and papers.

SATURDAY, June 8.

IN Senate, Mr. Bagby, offered a resolution, which lies over, in relation to the "Massachusetts Resolves" proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States to exclude the representation of slaves, solemnly declaring that such an amendment ought not be made.

The Senate went into Executive Session, on the Texas Treaty, and sat till 10 o'clock at night.

Mr. Archer closed the debate, and the vote was then taken and was, yeas 16, nays 35.

The yeas were, Messrs. Atchison of Mo.; Bagby of Ala.; Breese, Ill.; Buchanan, Penn.; Colquitt, Geo.; Fulton, Ark.; Haywood, N. C.; Henderson, Miss.; Huger, S. C., Semple, Ill.; Sevier, Ark.; Sturgeon, Penn.; Walker, Miss.; Woodbury, N. H.; Lewis, Ala.; McDuffie, S. C.—16.

The nays comprehend all the rest of the Senators except Mr. Hannegan, of Indiana, who was absent.

Mr. Benton immediately introduced a bill for the annexation of Texas, which was read the first time. It fixes the boundaries of Texas and annexes it, on certain conditions, one of which is the assent of Mexico.

IN THE HOUSE. The House was engaged during most of its session on bills relating to the District of Columbia.

MONDAY, June 10.

IN THE SENATE, after reading of the Journal of Saturday, Mr. Benton introduced his bill providing for the annexation of Texas; and was discussing its merits at the time our paper went to press.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. Woodard presented the proceedings of a meeting from citizens of the town of Lancaster, South Carolina, in favor of the annexation of Texas, which was laid upon the table. Mr. Seymour of New York, presented a remonstrance from citizens of that State against the annexation of Texas, which was laid upon the table.

Mr. W. J. Brown offered a resolution making the Cumberland Road bill the special order for Wednesday next. It was objected to. Mr. Brown moved a suspension of the rules to entertain the motion, and Mr. Vance demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered, and the following is the result: yeas 82, nays 83. So the rules were not suspended. Mr. Fessenden Ellis moved to suspend the rules for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, which was decided in the negative.

TUESDAY, June 11.

This has been quite an eventful day in the history of the goverement.

The President, this morning, sent a message to the House, communicating to that body, in consequence of the rejection of the Treaty with Texas, all the papers accompanying that Treaty, including some which the Senate had yet concealed under a veil of secrecy.

The President urges, with undiminished ardor, arguments and views in favor of the immediate Annexation of Texas to the Union. He adheres to, and confirms, his previous statement, "that instructions have already been given by the Texan Government to propose to the Government of Great Britain, *forthwith*, on the failure of the Treaty, to enter into a Treaty of commerce, and an alliance, offensive and defensive."

The proofs of this must be looked for in the documents accompanying the message, not hitherto published.

The President, in conclusion, expresses his preference for Annexation by Treaty, but states that he is prepared to give his assent to any other mode of attaining the object that Congress may adopt. The responsibility of deciding this question he leaves with the House of Representatives of the U. States.

After the reading of the message was concluded, Mr. Hopkins moved that it be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and be printed.

Mr. Kennedy, of Md., moved that the message be laid on the table, which was lost—Yeas 66, Nays 118.

The motion of Mr. Hopkins was then agreed to.

Mr. Adams then offered two resolutions: 1st, that the power of declaring War belongs exclusively to Congress; and, 2d, that any attempt, on the part of the President, to assume that power, whether with or without the assent of the Senate, was an invasion of the rights of this House, and ought to be resisted to the utmost of its power.

The motion to suspend the rules to receive these resolutions was lost—Yeas 78, Nays 108.

The House then proceeded, in Committee of the Whole, to consider various bills,—especially the bill to recharter the Banks of the District of Columbia. A long debate took place on this subject, and no result was arrived at.

Eastern Harbor Bill Vetoed.

A message was received from the President returning the Eastern Harbor bill, with his objections, to the House, in which it originated.

You are aware that this bill contains appropriations for Lake harbors—for the Hudson river, and other objects; most of which have been heretofore considered as national and constitutional. Some of them were, to say the least of it, of rather a doubtful character. Mr. Tyler takes special exception to the proposed improvements in James river, Virginia.

Mr. Seymour, of N. Y., moved that the message be printed and referred, and he made the special order of the day for Thursday next.

This being out of order, the constitutional mod of proceeding was adopted; and the question was put, "Shall this bill pass, notwithstanding the objections of the President!"

The vote was—Yeas 103, Nays 84.

The majority not being two thirds, the veto stands.

IN THE SENATE, to-day, some conversation took place of an animated nature, on the memorials presented in favor of the alteration of the naturalization laws. The matter will produce some feeling hereafter.

The Senate took up Mr. McDuffie's Joint Resolution for the Annexation of Texas, and it was laid on the table—Yeas 27, Nays 19.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill from the Committee on Finance, to remit duties on Rail Road iron.

The vote was taken, and was—Yeas 16, Nays 30. So, the bill was rejected.

Mr. McDuffie hoped that some gentleman here, in favor of Free Trade, would move a reconsideration of the vote. His object was to offer an amendment reducing the duty on Rail Road Iron to twenty per cent.

Mr. Woodbury in compliance with this request, moved the reconsideration. The motion lies over.

The Senate, then, on motion of Mr. Huntington, went into Executive Session.

WEDNESDAY, June 12.

A correspondent of the New York Express gives the following *very interesting* debate in the House:

The House adopted a Resolution to terminate all debate upon the District Bank Bills at half past 12. Ayes 112. Noes 64.

Mr Duncan addressed the Committee in opposition to the Bill, and in his usual violent manner upon the subject of Banks.

Mr Duncan undertook to give the opinions of Geo. M. Dallas upon the subject of a U. States Bank. If he had believed it constitutional he did not believe it to be so now. If he had been for a charter he was not for a charter now.—And thus Mr Duncan went on, from Dallas and the Bank to the Romians and the Grecians.—The Charge d'Affairs from Stockholm told him, that in two days after the election of Harrison it was known in Denmark, and spread great joy throughout the kingdom. They were rejoicing off there in the downfall of Democracy. *Great* coming events cast their shadows before.—Where's my hat! Who's got my hat!

Here's a picture of a Whig countenance (holding up a caricature with a long face.)—There, gentlemen, is a picture of your countenances.

Hardin—It looks like Polk.

Duncan—Gentlemen, you'll be beat, and you you know it.

Wentworth, of Illinois, looming up like a giraffe, "Go ahead—go on."

Here Duncan was surrounded by 40 or 50 members, and thus delivered himself of his speech:

"Dallas will repent, has repented, and has a right to repent. Mr. Woodbury is always unconstitutional. You swear upon the Holy Evangelists to support the Constitution.—Dallas goes for right of instruction, and so does every good democrat.

Half past 12 o'clock arrived, and Duncan was cut down in the midst of his speech.

An amendment to extend the charters to 1847 was carried.

A proposition to wind up the affairs of the Banks was lost by a large vote.

The bill was then laid aside and reported to the House. The previous question was moved, and then the house went into Committee of the Whole upon *the bill to prohibit* under pains and penalties, *all private Expresses.*

Mr. Adams moved to lay aside this bill without action, and to take up the bill from the Senate to reduce postages and regulate private expresses.

We learn from the Worcester Spy, that Isaac Page was convicted, at the Court of Common Pleas held in that town of burning a building at Fitchburg, in which he and another family resided, with intent to defraud the Worcester Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and sentenced to seven years in the State Prison.

Forty years since, Robert Fulton requested of Congress the use of the Hall of the House of Representatives, to deliver an address on the use of steam for propelling boats, but was refused—the assembled wisdom of the nation deeming the idea too absurd for the consideration of reasonable men.

WESTERN RAILROAD.	Receipts	for week
ending June 8th.	1844	1843
Passengers	$7862	$5773
Freight, &c.	6753	6002
Total	$14,615	$11,775

THE COAL TRADE. Two hundred and twenty thousand tons from the Schuylkill and fifty thousand from the Lehigh, have been sent to market this season.

The Providence Journal states that upwards of 200 new buildings are going up in that city.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 9th inst, by Rev Mr Rogers, Mr James Withington of Medford, to Miss Mary Ann Geyer of this city.

By Rev Mr Young, Joshua Crane, Esq, merchant, to Lucy, daughter of William H. Prentice, Esq, all of this city.

In Charlestown, on Thursday evening, by Rev Mr Ellis, Elias D. Pierce, of the firm of Pierce & Peck, of Boston, to Miss Caroline M. Densmore of C.

In Medford, 9th inst, by Rev Mr Stetson, Mr S. N. Hastings, of the firm of Brown & Hastings of this city, to Miss Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Asaph Parmelee, Esq of Boston.

In Berlin, May 28th, by Rev Mr Adams, Rev Wm A Houghton of Northboro', to Miss Mary Grace, daughter of the late Solomon Howe, Esq.

In Northboro', 6th inst, Charles Mayo, Esq, of Boston, to Miss Harriet Ward, daughter of Dr Stephen Ball.

In Brooklyn, NY, 30th ult, by the Rev F. A. Farley, Mr Benjamin F. Seaver of New York, to Miss Lucy B., daughter of John Jewett, Esq, of ct.

In Deerfield, 7th inst, by Rev Dr Willard, Richard Hildreth, Esq, of this city, to Miss Caroline Neagus.

DEATHS.

In this city, Tuesday morning, Mr William Fisk, 74.

Daniel Boyd, Esq., formerly of Washington, D C, 35.

10th inst, Mrs Mary Le Moyne, 61.

9th inst, Benjamin M, son of Benjamin W and Rachel A Thayer, nearly 2 years.

In Salem, Dea Edward Brown, 88, an esteemed citizen, and a serjeant of the revolution.

In Beverly, Mrs Joanna Stickney, wife of Mr Moses Stickney, and daughter of Mr Thomas Standley.

In Stoughton, May 31, Mary Elizabeth, only daughter of Geo S. and Elizabeth Payne, aged 22 months and 2 days.

In Framingham, 30th ult, Charles Levi, son of Charles D. and Eliza F. Merriam, aged 4 mos.

In Augusta, Me, 25th ult, Mr Paul G Cottle, a native of this state, 54.

In Newport, R I, 29th ult, Wm Moore Allston, 62, brother of the late Washington Allston.

In Poughkeepsie, NY, Thomas Child, Esq, a native of Weston, Ms., and late a merchant of Boston, and late of the highly respectable house of N F Cunningham & Co.

In Genesee, NY, 6th inst, James Wadsworth, Esq.

SALE OF STOCKS AT AUCTION—WEDNESDAY.

[BY STEPHEN BROWN.]

25 shares Western Railroad, $70 a 72¼ per sh.
17 " Boston & Worcester Railroad, 17¼ adv. (to be paid for same day.)
100 " Concord Railroad, 63¼ a 63¾ per sh—par 50.
5 " Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad, 90 b 89½ per sh.
1 " Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts Railroad, 5¼ adv.
1 " Boston & Maine Railroad, new, $28 for 25 paid.
5 " Charlestown Branch Railroad, $87½ per sh.
4 " Boston & Lowell Railroad, 30 a 30½ adv.
36 " National Ins. Co, 60¼ a 60½ for 50.
2 " Boston and Alabama Land Co, $200 per share.
11 " Massachusetts Bank, 95 per ct.
5 " Eagle Bank, 1¼ adv.
15 " City Bank, 95¼ per sh.
29 " North Bank, 91¼ a 91½ per sh.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

For the three weeks ending June 8th, 1844.

[Kept at Framingham, for the Ploughman.]

DAILY AVERAGE FROM FOUR OBSERVATIONS.

Days.	Thermom.	Wind.	Weather.
19	49	W	Fair,
20	52	SSW	Rainy,
21	54	SW W WNW	Cloudy and fair,
22	43	N NE ENE	Fair,
23	53	SW W	Fair,
24	61	SW W NW N	Fair,
25	61	NW W NE	Fair, cloudy,
26	50	NE S SE	Cloudy,
27	65	S E NE	Cloudy,
28	64½	S NW W	Cloudy and fair,
29	54	N NW	Fair,
30	59	N S SE	Fair,
31	62	SSE S NW	Rainy,
1	60½	W S SW	Fair,
2	63	SW WNW NW	Fair, cloudy, rain,
3	52½	NNE NE SE	Cloudy,
4	51½	SW S	Fair,
5	61	S	Fair and cloudy,
6	62½	SSW SW	Fair,
7	64½	S W E	Rainy, cloudy,
8	60	SW SSW	Clear.

Highest temperature, 25th, at 1½ P. M., 86 degrees.
Lowest temperature, 23d, at 4½ A. M., 48 degrees.
Average for the time, 58½ degrees.
Depth of the water, 1 9-32 inches.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Days length
Sunday, June 16	4 22	7 38	8 12	15 16
Monday,	4 22	7 38	8 51	15 16
Tuesday,	4 22	7 39	9 25	15 16
Wednesday,	4 23	7 39	9 56	15 16
Thursday	4 23	7 39	10 24	15 16
Friday	4 23	7 39	10 52	15 16
Saturday,	4 23	7 39	11 19	15 16

Review of the Markets.

[*Corrected Weekly for the Ploughman.*]

[Wholesale Prices.]

BOSTON, June 14.

COTTON—The market is quiet, with a slight decline on the lower grades which are most difficult to sell. The sales for the week are about 1000 bales, mostly of Uplands and Florida, of ordinary and common quality, at 6¼ a 7¾c; a few parcels New Orleans and Mobile 7¼ a 8¼c per lb, 6 mos. The market closes quiet and with but little doing.

COFFEE—The speculative demand for St. Domingo has continued, and the sales are about 4200 bags, nearly all in market at 5½, 5¾, and afterwards at 6c, mostly for export.

COPPER—Pig, 17 a 17½; English sheathing, assorted, 21½; American do, 21½; do bolts, 23½ a 24; Old Copper, 16¼ a 17; yellow Sheathing Metal, 20.

HIDES. The [illegible] ... is less urgent than it was a few weeks since. The sales of the week are about 3000 Central American, at 12½c; 500 Rio Grande, at 13½c; 250 bales Calcutta Buffalo at 8¼ a 8¾ for dry, and 9 a 9½ per lb for green, 6 mos; 150 bales Calcutta Cow, mostly green salted prime, at 1 15, and ordinary and tiel at 85a 105c each, 6 mos. We hear of no sales of the recent imports of Buenos Ayres.

IRON—Sales of American, 1st quality, at $33 a 34; inferior at 28, and Scotch at 37 a 37 50 per ton, 6 mos. Sales of English common Bar at 62a 65, and refined at 1 80 per ton, 6 mos.

LEAD—The stock of Pig is still small—small sales at 3 45 a 3 50 per 100 lbs, cash.

MOLASSES—The general aspect of the market remains the same, prices being unsettled and quotations nominal.

SUGARS—The sales of the week are about 2000 boxes, mostly at 5¼ a 7¾c; finer descriptions bringing 7¾ a 7¾c per lb; 200 hhds Cienfuego Muscovado, at 6¼ a 6¾c per lb, 6 mos.

WOOL—A good business is doing in most kinds.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

BOSTON, June 14. Flour—The dullness of the market has continued without intermission, and prices of most kinds tend downward. There have been large sales of Genesee common, mostly in lots, at 4 75; 1000 bbls Ohio via New Orleans, part sour for shipment to England, at 4 25 per bbl, cash. In Southern there has been less doing. Sales of Baltimore City Mills for export at 4 87, 4 mos: Fredericksburg for do at 4 62, cash; Philadelphia, on Saturday, at 4 44 a 4 50, and since offered at 4 31 per bbl; and Georgetown superior for bakers at 5 a 5 25 per bbl, cash.

Grain—A fair business continues to be done in Corn, and the demand has about kept pace with the receipts; sales of Southern yellow flat at 50 a 50½c: prime sweet for mealing is worth 51c; sales of white prime at 48½c; a cargo a little heated at 47½c.—Sales of New York and Jersey Oats not strictly prime at 35c. Southern Rye is dull, with small sales at 65c per bu, cash.

NEW YORK, June 11. Flour is selling considerably, though without any change in price. All western comes within the range of 4 38 a 56 for common brands.

Grain—Wheat has been sold at 93c, a very fair article. There is but little Rye here—a sale was made at 67½c delivered. Two cargoes of southern Corn sold at 46c weight, but the distillers now offer only 45c; round corn for the east would bring 48 a 50c measure; Oats 30 a 31c.

ALBANY, June 11. Flour is as dull as ever. A lot of 500 bbls Oak Orchard is reported to have sold at $4¼—this is the only cargo sale we hear of. A range of $4¼ to 4½ will cover all sales to-day, which have been confined almost entirely to small lots.

Grain—There are not any Oats afloat to-day—a good article will command 30c. Shorts 10 a 11c.

CATTLE AND MEAT.

BRIGHTON, June 10. At market, 315 Beef Cattle, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 900 Sheep and Lambs, and 700 Swine. 90 Beef

POLICE COURT—TUESDAY.

PRICE FOR PULLING A PRINTER'S PROBOSCIS. The other day a jour. printer pulled a brother jour.'s nose, "for words spoken in debate," on the grave question of the propriety of whistling in a printing office. On Monday the proprietor of the nose obtained a warrant against the puller, but yesterday he compromised the indignity for a dollar, and the complaint was *nol. pros'd* upon his certificate that he had received "satisfaction."

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES AGAIN. Another dealer was fined $1 and costs for neglecting to have his weights and measures sealed anew at the close of the year.

JOHN WILLIAMS, a colored man, was brought up by constable Stratton for stealing a watch from Moses Colby. The owner left it hanging up in a shoemaker's shop in Ann street, in which he was employed. Williams gave the watch to his lady-love, and her free display of the present led to the detection of the thief. He was committed for trial at the municipal court.

DUTY ON RAILROAD IRON.—We notice with regret that the bill reported by Mr. Evans to the Senate to suspend for two years the extravagant duty of $25 per ton on Railroad iron, is delayed in its passage.

Mr. Evans stated that the cost of all our railways, completed and in use, up to 1840, was about $100,000,000. That up to the present time the expenditure on railways, almost entirely by private enterprise, was not less than $140,000,000: That the only encouragement afforded in the production of this amount of *American manufactures*, was $4,-5000,000 in the remission of duties: That a part of the above expenditure was to connect the Coal and Iron mines of Pennsylvania and Maryland with the seaboard, whence was returned in locomotive cars, wheels, springs, &c., in manufactured American iron, double the value per mile of the cost of the foreign iron: That the average cost of our railways (single track) was about $20,000 per mile, of which about $2,500 per mile was for *T* and other forms of imported edge rails: That we have no works adapted to furnish this description of iron; and while the demand for other iron is greater than the means of supply, it is not for the interest of the iron manufacturer to make Railroad iron.

Mr. Evans contended that it came with an ill grace from Pennsylvania and Maryland, to oppose other States getting their iron on as cheap terms as they themselves had done, in order to reach their coal fields. That every mile of railway constructed, would require about $3000 of American iron to equip it with motive power and work shops, &a.—That for defence, railways were all-important to the nation. They required and should receive every facility and aid, at least for two years, as provided in the bill. [Jour. Commerce.

RURAL CEMETRY AT NORTH DANVERS.—We are gratified to learn that our neighbors in North Danvers are making arrangements to add a Rural Cemetry to the beauties of their pleasant village. An association was organized last autumn of which Hon. Elias Putnam was elected President, and Mr. Henry Fowler, Secretary. A tract of land was purchased, which has usually been called Judge Putnam's Grove, together with some small lots adjoining, to bring it to shape. The whole now contains between 10 and 11 acres. There is a beautiful grove of forest trees, of various kinds, on the lot, and two brooks run through it, from Putnam's mill pond. The location is just where it should be, to be convenient to all the villagers in that part of the town, and is a very beautiful place for the use to which it is to be applied. The cost of the land was about 1,600 dollars; and it is now in progress of improvement, the avenues and paths being nearly completed. The dedication will probably take place about the last of the month. Rev. Dr. Brazer, of this city, has consented to deliver the address on the occasion. [Salem Gazette.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE. On the night of the first inst., Polly Melins, a married lady of Germantown, in this county, while going home on the highway, was violently assaulted by Henry Ladu, a near neighbor, and brother-in-law to Polly. Ladu's wife was unwell, and by his request, Polly had called at his house to remain with his wife, during his absence from home for a short time. Ladu returned a little past ten o'clock in the evening, and appeared to be intoxicated; soon after which, Polly started to go home, and had gone but a few rods when Ladu came out of his house, hailed her, and said they wished her to come again on the morrow to bake; he then suddenly came up to her, caught hold of her, and attempted to throw her upon the ground. Failing in this, he struck her, then took a pocket or jack knife from his pocket and cut her throat in a frightful manner. In this condition she went home a distance of forty or fifty rods.

The wound was transverse, from three to four inches in length. The trachea or wind pipe was entirely severed, and the Oesophagus or gullet [illegible] wounded, so much so that [illegible] swallowed passed out at the wound. Ladu when arrested, about three o'clock the next morning, was at home in bed. He expressed surprise on hearing of the transaction. Blood was found in different places on his clothes. He is now in jail.

ARREST OF THE ALBANY ROBBER, AND HIS ATTEMPTED SUICIDE. The New York Republic of yesterday says—

Since the loss by Mr. William McKee, of Salem, Washington county, of his carpet bag taken from the City Hotel in Albany, and which contained $9,704 in bank notes, the officers of our city have been on the qui vive to secure not only the thieves, but the reward of $1000 offered for the recovery of the property, and yesterday afternoon officers Sweet and Walker, arrested John Daily and an abandoned female named Elizabeth Hanson.

They were taken to the Police and the property found concealed in the clothes of the female counted; it amounted to $9,199, and the notes corresponded with the description of the money stolen from Mr. McKee. They were about to depart in the afternoon in the Providence boat, but were a quarter of an hour too late, the boat had left. They are both committed to prison; this may truly be said to be a most fortunate and prompt recovery of a large amount of stolen money. The officers deserve much praise, independent of the reward.

☞Daily attempted to commit suicide in his cell, and was found next morning alive with his throat badly cut.

MY NAME WAS CAPTAIN KIDD.—Tradition says that the celebrated Captain Kidd, the Flying Dutchman of the Western world, being pursued by a superior force, ran his frigate of forty-four guns up the Hudson, and that when off Caldwell, the frigate struck upon a rock and sunk,—Kidd and his men escaping to the shore. The land on the margin of the river opposite the site of this accident, belongs to A. G. Thompson, Esq. of this city, who years ago made some enquiries at the bottom of the river for the lost frigate. Recently the works have been renewed with vigor, and not altogether in vain; for the men at the depth of twenty-five feet, have found a vessel and brought up a witness to testify of things below, in the form of a short iron cannon, weighing several hundred pounds. They also got hold of a large mass, too heavy for the machinery applied, which they believed to be brass or copper. The silver they have not touched as yet, though they came very near to it. [Jour. Com.

FINANCIAL PROJECTS IN THIS COUNTRY AND IN ENGLAND.—If we understand Sir Robert Peel's plan for the renewal of the charter of the Bank of England, which seems to be regarded as the greatest financial project of the age, it is founded on principles exactly similar to those which Mr. Webster advanced and maintained in his speech on the subtreasury in 1838, and which, we believe, he has also referred to on several occasions since—especially, and at considerable length, in a paper generally attributed to him, the Exchequer Report from the Treasury Department, during the session of Congress in 1841-2. The plan is to separate the duties and functions of a bank of discount and a bank of issues, placing the amount of paper issues under proper control, and then leaving the business of discount to the discretion of the bank. [Boston Courier.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island meet at Newport this week, to hear the argument on the motion for a new trial in the case of Thomas W. Dorr.

LIGHTNING. During a thunder storm at Providence R. I., on Sunday afternoon, the schooner Providence, lying at Fox Point, was struck by lightning.

☞A northern man with southern feelings—a yankee with the yellow fever. [Crescent City.

☞Messrs. John Raynolds, E. W. Spaulding, R. B. Fitts and E. F. Buckminster are agents for the Massachusetts Ploughman. All payments made to either of them will be allowed.

The exploring Expedition, says the True Sun, cost the country in round numbers, one million and a half of dollars, we believe, and there are persons unreasonable enough to expect some return for the outlay. It is a habit some folks have.

A grave physician at Bath, seeing a fine robust young lady drinking the bath waters, approached her and said—"Miss, why do you drink those waters?" "Oh sir," she answered, "for mere wantonness." "Then," rejoined the physician, "I sincerely hope they will cure you."

A teacher of Albany, N. Y., has been held to bail to answer a complaint preferred against him for the brutal chastisement of a young female placed in his school for instruction.

A gentlemen who lives in Warren, Me., says: "It costs me as much to send a letter through the post office to my house, as it does to send home from Boston a barrel of flour.

BURNT TO DEATH, by friction matches, a child of Mr. Malachi Fallen, at Central Falls, near Pawtucket, on Monday afternoon.

NAVAL. The U. S. schooner Enterprise was at Pernambuco on the 18th ult., to sail for Boston on the 20th.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Agricultural and Garden Implements.

HOVEY & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Garden and Grass Seeds, Trees, Plants, Garden Tools, &c.

OFFER for sale a full assortment of Agricultural Implements and Farming Tools, of the best quality, many of which are now in season, viz.

Farwell's cast steel Scythes	Patridge's Elastic Hay
do steel back do	Forks;
do German steel do	Common Hay Forks;
Philips, Messer & Colby's	Harlow's do do
scythes;	Superior Sickles;
Hall's superior Rakes;	Grass Shearers, 3 sizes;
Common Rakes, various qualities;	Pruning Shears (long handles;)
Samson's Scythe Snaiths;	Grass Hooks;
Common do do	Pruning Saws;
Austin's Scythe Rifles;	Pruning Knives, all sizes;
Scythe Stones;	Budding Knives;
Ames's Shovels and Spades	Garden Trowels;
Garden Reels and Lines;	Weeding Forks;
Dutch Scuffles;	Syringes, of all kinds;
Iron Bars, all sizes;	Hoes, Rakes, &c. &c.

Together with every article wanted for the farm and garden.

Also—Garden, Grass and Flower Seeds, Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Dahlias, Bulbous Roots, Bird Seeds, &c.

Catalogues of Fruit Trees, Roses, Flower Seeds, and Dahlias, may be had separately, on application, gratis.

HOVEY & CO.,
Seed Merchants and Nurserymen,
je15 tf 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

MILITARY GOODS,

OF ALL STYLES AND DESCRIPTIONS,
May be found at the
Warehouse of the Subscribers,
Who have one of the most extensive assortments in the country.

HARD WARES,
LAMPS, CANDELABRA, TABLE CUTLERY, TEA TRAYS, FANCY GOODS, &c.
HARRIS, STANWOOD & CO.,
No 29 Tremont Row.
Boston, June 15, 1844. 3m

Hay Rakes.

600 DOZ. superior Hay Rakes, at remarkably low prices, wholesale and retail, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall.
je15 4w

Patent Scythe Snaiths.

250 DOZ. Samson's patent and common Scythe Snaiths, at wholesale or retail, at the manufacturers prices, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse.
je15 4w

Revolving Horse Rakes.

150 REVOLVING HORSE RAKES, of first rate timber and workmanship, for sale very low, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall, over the market.
je15 4w

House and Garden for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale a cottage dwelling house, situated in Stoneham, near Malden Village. There is three fourths of an acre of good land belonging to the premises. There are four rooms on the first floor, and four chambers, with a basement story. It is located on the main road from Boston to Andover, near the contemplated depot.

For particulars enquire of the subscriber, house carpenter, in North Malden.

AMOS P. LYNDE,
je15 3w*

For Sale.

A Farm pleasantly situated about one and a half miles easterly of the centre of Southboro', on the county road leading from Worcester to Boston, containing seventy acres of land, with a dwelling-house of cottage form, wood-house, carriage house, piggery, barn and sheds thereon, all built within five years, at a cost of more than $2500 The water is brought in lead pipes into the house and barn yard. There is a cellar under the barn, with passage ways from it on two sides. One hundred young fruit trees, consisting of apple, pear, peach, cherry, &c., and sixty apple trees engrafted three years since, in trees of from six to twelve inches through, all of the best varieties of fruit. The farm lies in the most compact form, being entirely in one body, bounded by the aforesaid county road on the south, on a river on the north, with a straight line running from said road to said river on the west, and, with but one variation, a straight line from said road to said river on the east. It is inclosed and divided almost entirely with stone wall—and in richness of soil ranks in the first class among the many good farms in this well known farming town. It has conveniences and merits too numerous to set forth here, but can be seen and better understood by examining the premises. The object of the subscriber in advertising it now, is, that it may be examined while the crops are on the ground. A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

Evidence of perfect title will be given.

SULLIVAN FAY.
Southboro', June 12, 1844. tf je15

Framingham Carriage and Harness Manufactory.

THE subscriber has yet on hand a few good Carriages for family and business use, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Also for sale, Harnesses, Collars, Trunks, Wagons, Pew Cushions, Riding Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Carriage Lamps, brass bands, coach wrenches, harness buckles, trimmings, carriage lace, and a large quantity of wool flocks for stuffing, &c. &c. for sale.

Also, Paints, copal varnish, spirits turpentine, sponge blacking, Linseed and Neatsfoot Oil.

Painting, Trimming and Repairing in all the above branches, done by first rate workmen, with the best stock, at fair prices, and at short notice.

WANTED, *immediately, a smart, active woman,* to do the work in the family, and a part of the time to be occupied on common sewing.

HOLLIS HASTINGS.
Framingham, June 15, 1844. tf

New Books, June 1.

LIVERMORE on the Acts, one vol, 12mo, pp. 330.
Ware's Life of the Rev. Noah Worcester, 12mo, pp 156.
New Service Book, prepared by Rev. I. G. Clarke, 16mo.
Life in a Sick-room, by Miss Martineau, 12mo.
Sparks' American Biography, vol 11, new series.
Chandler's Criminal Trials, vol 2d, 12mo.
Life of Franklin, by Jared Sparks, 8vo.
Harpers' Pictorial Bible, part 4.
Theory of Morals, by Richard Hildreth, 12mo.
Scenery on the Lakes, by Miss Fuller, 12mo.
Poems of Miss C. F. Orne, 12mo.
Macaulay's Miscellanies, vol 5, with portrait 12mo.
Infant church membership, by Rev. W. A. Stearns, 12mo.
Mrs. Child's Letters from New York, 12 mo, 2d edition.
Education of Mothers, by L'Aime Martin; one vol, 12mo.
Girlhood and Womanhood, by Mrs. Graves, 12mo.
Sunday School Service Book, by S. C. Phillips, 12mo.
The Christian Fathers, by Rev. U. M. Carmichael, 12mo.
The Water Cure, by Joel Shaw, 12 vo.
A Christmas Carol, by Dickens, 18mo, with plates.
For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street.
je15

Premium Scythes.

300 DOZ. Phillips, Messer and Colby's celebrated Scythes, of German, Shear and cast steel.
Also, 100 doz. Farwell's do., warranted.
At wholesale or retail, at unusually low prices, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall.

School and Text Books---Cheap.

JAMES MUNROE & CO, Publishers and Book sellers, 134 Washington street, would ask the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers School Committees and others to their large stock o Standard School Books and also of Greek and Latin Books for Academies and High Schools, supplies o which are kept constantly on hand; among them are
Goldsbury's Common School Grammar and Sequel;
Worcester's American Primary Spelling Book and Sequel;
Pictorial Natural History, 400 cuts;
Introduction to Geometry, with plates;
Crosby's Greek Course; Sale's Spanish Course;
PRIMERS, by Gallaudett, Worcester, Emerson, Bentley, and Wood;
SPELLING BOOKS, by Worcester, Webster, National Spelling Books, Emerson, Town, Gallaudett, Saunders, Hazen, Fowle, Leonard and Marshall;
READING BOKS, by Saunders, Porter, Pierpont, Worcester, Abbott, Lovell, Hale and Goodrich;
HISTORIES, by Worcester, Olney, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith and Robinson;
GEOGRAPHIES, by Mitchell, Olney, Smith, Goodrich, Woodbridge, Malte Brun, Burritt and Worcester;
GRAMMARS, by Goldsbury, Smith, Murray, Kirkham, Frost, Green, Brown, Fisher and Fowle;
PHILOSOPHIES, by Comstock, Blake, Swift, Parker, Olmstead, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, Smellie;
CHEMISTRIES, by Gray, Phelps, Turner, Eaton, Beck, Johnston, and Grund;
GEOMETRIES, by Peirce, Legendre and Grund;
ASTRONOMIES, by Wilkins, Hersbell, Vose, Blake, Olmstead and Ryan.
ARITHMETICS, by Leonard, Emerson, Greenleaf, Colburn and Davies;
Sophocles Greek Grammar and Exercises, Felton's Reader, Jacob's Reader, Homer's Iliad.
DICTIONARIES by Webster, Worcester and Walker, Leverett's Latin Lexicon, Donnegan and Groves Greek Lexicons, Anthon's Classical Dictionary. All the Works on Botany, Mathematics, Bookkeeping, &c. &c.
All the various courses used in studying the Spanish, French, German and Italian Languages.
Always on hand a large assortment of Miscellaneous Books, suitable for School, Village, Lyceum and Parish Libraries, which together with the text books will be sold lower than by any house in the city.
Stationery, a large assortment. tf je8

Farm at Auction.

The Subscriber will offer for sale at Public Auction on MONDAY, the 1st of July at 1 o'clock P. M., on the premises, that well known Farm in Saugus, known as the Boynton Farm, consisting of 100 acres of Land, divided into tillage, pasturage and salt marsh. The farm is eligibly situated, about 6 miles from Boston, and about 3 miles from Lynn. It is near Chelsea Beach, where great quantities of sea manure can be obtained. Said farm is well supplied with fruit trees, and well watered, and affords a good opportunity for a gardener. Part of the purchase money can lay on a mortgage.

EBEN'R. D. DRAPER.

History of all Religious Denominations.

AN original history of the Religious Denominations at present existing in the United States, containing authentic accounts of their rise, progress, statistics and doctrines; written expressly for the work, by eminent Theological Professors, Ministers and Lay Members of the respective denominations. Projected, arranged and compiled by C. Daniell Rupp, of Lancaster, Pa. One vol, pp 734. Price in cloth, $2 75; in good sheep binding, $3. One hundred copies received and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO.,
je8 134 Washington. opposite School street.

Middlesex, ss. To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of JONATHAN RUGG, late of Framingham, in said county, Gentleman, deceased, testate, Greeting.

WHEREAS MOSES EDGELL, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has presented for allowance to the judge of probate of said county the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Framingham, in and for said county, on the last Tuesday of June instant.

By order of the judge of probate. Dated at Lowell, this fourth day of June, A. D. 1844.

ISAAC FISKE, Register.
je8 3w

Shingles.

THE subscriber has for sale at his Mills in South Framingham, Chestnut Shingles, made from selected timber, and manufactured in the best manner.

S. N. CUTLER.
June 8, 1844. tf

POTTER'S
Botanic Garden and Nurseries,
CRANSTON, R. I.

100,000 FRUIT TREES of all the desirable varieties of Apples, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Quince, Mulberries, &c. &c., can be furnished at this establishment, suitable for transplanting this present spring—some are of large size.

Grape Vines, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberries, of the finest varieties.

Ornamental and Forest Trees, Evergreen Trees, Harrison's Double Yellow Rose, with a great variety of other choice Roses, Altheas, Syringo, Shrubs, Honeysuckles, Vines, Creepers, &c. &c.

Green and Hot House Plants.

This establishmeat contains the most extensive variety of plants to be found at any one place in New England; the selections have been made from the most noted sources in this country and Europe; and the Proprietor flatters himself that persons cannot obtain at any place in the Union, plants more genuine.—Persons wishing quantities will be furnished at lower prices than can be purchased at any similar establishment in the country.

Those in the city or vicinity, wishing to view the Plants, can by leaving Boston in the morning train of cars to Providence return in the afternoon, as the Nursery is but a mile from the city of Providence.

☞Catalogues of the Plants will be distributed *gratis*, at the office of this paper.

☞Trees and Plants packed so as to be safely transported to any part of the country.

ANSON HOWARD POTTER.
Cranston Botanic Garden, }
March 16, 1844. }

For Sale,

A small farm, pleasantly situated in the south part of Hingham, about 4 miles from the harbor, 15 miles from Boston, and 1 miles from the half way house from Plymouth to Boston. Said farm contains about 26 acres, 4 of which is oak and maple wood, and about 5 acres of first rate Cranberry meadow, vines well set, and can be flowed at pleasure by a never failing stream of water, which bounds the south side of said farm. The remaining part of the farm is in a high state of cultivation, which bears heavy crops of Grain and Grass. The buildings consist of a large one story house, 30 feet barn, with a cellar under one bay, a wagon house 11 by 30, Cooper's shop, 16 by 30, nearly new and all in good repair, with about 60 fruit trees, Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry and Quince in abundance, and nearly all in a bearing state, with a variety of Grape Vines.

Inquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or of WILLIAM BUCKMINSTER, Esq. at the office of the Massachusetts Ploughman, Boston.

DANIEL BARTLETT.
Hingham, April 13. tf

DRY GOODS NOTICE!

Our WHOLE STOCK at a low price.

OUR senior partner having left for Europe to purchase our

FALL SUPPLIES,

we shall offer every article of our large assortment *at a price that will insure its sale;* as we are determined to show our customers a NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS by the first of September.

THE PACKETS TO ARRIVE during this and the next month will bring our regular supplies, which will be offered equally low.

This stock comprises the greatest variety of NEW FANCY AND STAPLE

DRESS GOODS,

for both GENTS'. and LADIES' use,

SHAWLS,

of every fabric,

FURNISHING

ARTICLES, &c., both

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC,

to be found in this country; and presents a rare opportunity to buyers at *wholesale or retail* to supply themselves with a good article at a *low price.*

☞THE LOWEST PRICE NAMED FIRST.☜

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,
192 *Washington St.,*
(Opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.)
BOSTON, MAY 16TH.

MOORE'S
NORTH AMERICAN
Cloth and Clothing Warehouse,
—AND—
MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
—AT—
NOS. 43 and 45 ANN STREET,
BOSTON.

THE proprietor of the above establishment would call the attention of purchasers of Cloths and Clothing of every description, to his very extensive assortment, consisting of every style, or fabric, from the heavy and serviceable goods of American Manufacture, to the finer fabrics of Germany, France and England. Shippers or purchasers for the Western trade will do well to call, as the above will be offered at prices which shall defy competition.

Also, constantly receiving by every arrival of the European Steamers, many of the richest descriptions of London and Parisian furnishing articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

ap6 tf JOHN L. MOORE.

Joseph Breck & Co.,
NEW ENGLAND
Agricultural Warehouse,
AND
SEED STORE,
51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO. having received a full and general assortment of FIELD, GRASS, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS, worthy of cultivation, confidently recommend them as being pure and of the first qualities, unmixed with other varieties;—they have no hesitation in saying that their collection of Seeds is the best, and of the greatest variety ever offered for sale at any establishment in the U. States, and would invite all to send in their orders as soon as possible, that they may supply themselves with the choicest varieties in good season for the Spring planting.

The following are a few of the most important kinds which they offer wholesale and retail, viz:

PEAS.

Cedo Nulli, Hill's Early, Early Dwarf, do Charlton, do France, do Warwick, Improved Blue Imperial, Woodford's Dwarf Marrow, Bishop Dwarf for borders, Knight's Dwarf, Dwarf Marrowfats, Tan do, &c.

BEANS.

Lima, Saba, Horticultural Pole, Dwf. Chins, do Mohawk, do Marrow, Red Cranberry Pole, White do do, Kidney Pole, Dwf. Kidney, do Case Knife, do Six Weeks, &c.

CABBAGES.

Large Late Drumhead, Late Sugar Loaf, Green Globe Savoy, do Hope, do Battersea, &c. &c. A complete variety of other kinds, some of which are, Long Blood and Turnip Beets, French Sugar Beets, Mangel Wurtzel, Rota Baga, Long Orange, Early Horn and White Field Carrots, Early and Late Cauliflowers, Broccolis of all sorts, Cucumbers, Melons, Squashes, Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, Thyme, and Turnips more than twenty fine varieties.

***They have just received per Ship Minerva, a fine and choice lot of new *Flower Seeds,* which together with an assortment of over four hundred kinds, comprise the most complete collection ever offered for sale.

****Fruit and Ornamental Trees,* Shrubs, Grape Vines, Roses, Dahlias, Green-house Plants, Rhubarb and Asparagus Roots, and all Nursery productions furnished at one day's notice, and when requested, can be packed in casts and boxes, so as to be sent to Europe or any part of America.

***Dealers supplied on the most liberal terms with Seeds of various sizes, containing a complete assortment, neatly put up in papers, labelled and sealed ready for retail, with printed directions on each package for its management and cultivation.

****Grass Seeds* at wholesale and retail, at the lowest market prices. Also, Kentucky Blue Grass, a first rate article for Lawns. Clover Seed, Red and White, Orchard Grass, Oat Grass, Fowl Meadow, Northern and Southern Red Top, Barley, Oats, Millet, Rhode Island Grass, Buckwheat, &c, &c, of the best quality and for sale low.

Agricultural Books of all kinds, constantly on hand.

Agricultural and Garden Implements of all kinds, among which are the following, viz:—1000 Howard's Patent Cast Iron Ploughs, 200 Common do do, 200 Cultivators, 100 Greene's Straw Cutters, 50 Willis' do do, 100 Common do do, 100 Willis' Patent Corn Shellers, 50 Common do do, 200 Willis' Seed Sowers, 50 do Vegetable Cutters, 50 Common do do, 200 Hand Corn Mills, 200 Grain Cradles, 100 Grass Yokes, 1500 Dox. Scythe Stones, 3000 do Austin's Rifles, 100 dox. Cast Steel Shovels, 150 do Common do, 100 do Spades, 500 do Grass Scythes, 300 do Patent Snaiths, 200 do Common do, 500 do Hay Rakes, 200 do Garden do, 200 do Manure Forks, 300 do Hay do, 500 Pair Trace Chains, 100 do Truck do, 100 do Draft do, 500 do Tie up do, 50 doz. Halter do, 1000 yards Fence do, 25 Grind Stones on rollers.

TIE UP CHAINS!—Just received by the "Oceanus" 300 Chains for tying up cattle. These chains, introduced by E. H. DERBY, Esq. of Salem, and Col. JACQUES, for the purpose of securing cattle to the stall, are found to be the safest and most convenient mode of fastening cows and oxen to the stanchion.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO.,
f17 tf Nos. 51 & 52 North Market St.

Cheap Cash School Book Store.

LEWIS & SAMPSON, Publishers and Booksellers, No. 122 Washington street, Boston, would invite the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers, School Committees, and others, to their large stock of *POPULAR STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS,* constantly on hand, comprising in part the following:—

PIERPONT, Worcester, Angell, Emerson, Porter, Saunders, Lovell, Adams, Hale, Goodrich, and Abbott's Reading Books.

WORCESTER, Mitchell, Smith, Olney, Parley, Woodbridge, Willard, Malte Brun, Burritt, Huntington, and Smily's Geographies.

EMERSON, Smith, Davis, Walsh, Adams, Welsh, Leonard, Burnham, and Greenleaf's Arithmetics.

SMITH, Murray, Levizac, Gould, Adams, Kirkham, Goodnow, Bolmar, Clott, Fisk, Brown, Fowle, Frost, Alger, Green, Andrews, and Stoddards' Grammars.

COMSTOCK, Blake, Swift, Parker, Abercrombie, Olmsted, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, and Smellies' Philosophy.

GRAY, Comstock, Blake, Turner, Eaton, Phelps, Johnson, and Grund's Chemistries.

DONNEGAN, Leverett, Boyer, Nugent, Webster, Walker, Lempriere, Ainsworth, Graglia, Meadows, Grove, Anthon, Newman, Barretti, Gallaudet, and Davenport's Dictionaries.

PARLEY, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith, Worcester, Olney, and Robinson's Histories.

VOSE, Blake, Wilkins, Olmsted, Ryan, and Whewell's Astronomies

WEBSTER, Town, Gallaudet, Sanders, Hazen, Leonard, Marshall, Colmly, Emerson, Fowle, and Perry's Spelling Books.

Also, all the books in general use upon Rhetoric, Botany, Mathematics, Algebra, Book-keeping, &c. Anthon's series of Classical Works, Latin, Greek, French and German School Books, &c. &c.

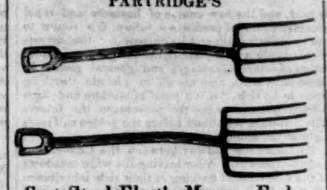
In addition to the above, can be found one of the most extensive assortments of miscellaneous books in New England, all of which will be sold at prices as low as at any Bookstore in the country. tf d16

Notice.

C. H. BARBER has received some more of that very superior quality of MOLASSES. For sale in barrels and kegs, at the lowest market prices.

South Framingham, May 11, 1844. tf

PARTRIDGE'S



Cast Steel Elastic Manure Forks.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON offer at wholesale or retail, a large assortment of Partridge's unrivalled Forks, 4, 6 and 8 tines.

Also, 100 dozen German Steel Manure Forks, at unusually low prices.

As there is a spurious article in the market, in imitation of the "Partridge Fork," we would caution purchasers that none are genuine unless stamped H. P.
mh30

Hernia.

AMONG the many instruments for the cure of Hernia or Rupture, none (as will be seen by the following testimonials of men distinguished in their profession) can compare with Fletcher's Truss.

Numerous cases can be given of radical cure. It is only necessary, however, to make the following references, viz:—Drs. J C Warren, G Haywood, W Ingalls, S D Townsend, S S Jeffries, J V C Smith, W Lewis, Boston; W J Walker, Charlestown; A L Pierson, Salem; E Alden, Randolph; J C Dalton, Lowell; D Crosby, Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, Dartmouth College; E Hoyt, President, and J B Abbott, Secretary of N H Medical Society; T Haynes, Concord, NH; J Roby, Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in Bowdoin College; J W Mighells, Portland, Me; S Spaulding, Montpelier, Vt.

Dr. W. G. Hanaford, of Boston, says:—
I have been in the habit of applying Dr. Fletcher's Patent Truss since its first introduction—have applied it in many cases, and noticed its effect.

Owing to the facility with which the size of the Truss, the position of the pad, and the amount of pressure, can be altered and arranged to suit each particular case, I have no hesitation in saying that I think this Truss can be worn with greater ease to the patient, and at the same time with a better prospect of a radical cure, than any other Truss I have ever used or known.

Mr. J. Anabel, of Boston, says:—
Mr. Angier,—Dear sir: My son, about four years old, has had a Rupture for nearly three years. Last winter, Dr. Hanaford applied one of your Fletcher's Patent Trusses: he has worn it with ease, and, I am happy to say, is perfectly cured.

Dr. Davis, late of Reading, now of Pepperell, Mass, says:—
I have been in the habit of applying Dr. Fletcher's Patent Truss, from its first invention, in a variety of cases, and am happy in saying that in its use I have realised the very happiest effects, having effected in many cases a *radical cure.* I consider it decidedly superior to any now in use.

Dr. Prescott of Lynn, says:—
Having acted as agent for the sale and adjustment of Fletcher's Truss, for several years past, can confidently recommend to those persons who may need its use, as combining more advantages than any other instrument of the kind within his knowledge.

Dr. Stephens of Stoneham, says:—
I have advised my patients afflicted with Hernia, to employ Mr. Angier to fit them with Fletcher's Patent Truss, and they have been perfectly satisfied with its operations. While they are worn with almost perfect ease and comfort, the descent of the viscera of the abdomen is effectually prevented.

☞That no one from a distance may be subjected to inconvenience or disappointment, Mr. Angier will always be found at his Store every Saturday.

Medford, May 25, 1844. eop6m

New Goods! New Goods!!
AT LOW PRICES.

JUST received, a new supply of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Alepines, Cashmere Cloths, Mousline Laines, figured Velvets, Balsorines, Muslins, Plaids, Linettas, Crape de Laines, Tamborics, Ginghams, Prints, Caps, &c. &c. Also, Shawls, Scarfs, Cravats, Linen Cambrics, Embroideries, Laces, Linen and Cotton Edgings, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Trimmings, Threads, Cotton, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Linen Table Covers, &c.

N. B. The subscriber is also receiving weekly Fresh Goods of the latest styles, which will be sold at unusually low prices, for Cash.

EDWIN H. WARREN.
Framingham, March 16, 1844. tf

Just Published,

THE AMATEUR'S SONG BOOK, containing a large collection of Sentimental, National and Comic Songs, set to Music, viz:—The first treble and bass, price 25 cts.

Also, the following Musical works.

	price single.
Musician's Companion, first part,	$1,00
do second do	1,00
Instrumental Musician, No. 1,	50
do do do 2,	50
do do do 3,	50
School for the Flute,	50
do do do Violin,	50
do do do Clarionet,	50
do do do Fife,	50
do do do Flageolet,	50
Preceptor do do Semitoned Accordion,	50
do do do Common do	37½

Published and sold by E. HOWE, Jr., 7 Cornhill, Boston. tf ap27

Subsoil Ploughs.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON manufacture several sizes of SUBSOIL PLOUGHS made in form like a genuine Subsoil Plough imported by them from Scotland. They have been thoroughly tested with great satisfaction as the increasing demand from all sections of the country testifies. The New York State Agricultural Society in Sept. 1843, awarded their first premium to the Subsoil Plough made by Ruggles & Co. Prices $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15.

Agricultural Warehouse, Quincy Hall, Boston.
mh23

LOOK AT THIS!
DRAPER AND TAILOR.

THE Subscriber acquaints his friends in the vicinity of WALTHAM and at a distance, that he has opened a large

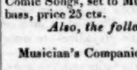
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
over the Post Office in Waltham.

Complete suits can be furnished at from 16 to 30 dollars, and all other garments in proportion.

Gentlemen in the habit of visiting the city would do well to give me a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All Garments warranted to give satisfaction. BENJAMIN THOMPSON.
Waltham, April 27, 1844. tf

Farmers in Andover and Vicinity



Can find Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's
PLOUGHS,
and a general assortment of
FARMING TOOLS,
at wholesale prices, at STIMPSON & DOLE'S.
Ballard Vale, April 5, 1844.

Found,

IN the inclosure of the subscriber, on Sunday, the 5th day of May, a bay Mare, black mane and tail, nigh hind foot white and white shot in her forehead; the owner can have the same by applying to

ABEL FARRINGTON, Jr.
Canton, May 29th, 1844. 3w* je1

Notice.

SAY to your Friend that if he wants to buy the best and cheapest assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, to call at C. H. BARBER'S ONE PRICE CASH STORE, South Framingham, and examine for himself.

South Framingham, April 6, 1844. tf

Sugar Beet Seed!!

A FEW pounds of excellent Sugar Beet Seed—raised last year in Marblehead—for sale at the Ploughman Office by

W. J. BUCKMINSTER.
May 8, 1844. 4w*

Livermore on Acts.

WILL be ready next Monday, vol 3 of Livermore's Commentary on the Book of Acts, one volume, 12mo, to match the first two volumes; price single, 87½c. Published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., No. 134 Washington St. my25

1844. Improved Eagle Ploughs, 1844.

MANUFACTURED BY
Ruggles, Nourse & Mason,
And for sale at the Manufactory in Worcester, and at their
AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE
AND
SEED STORE,
QUINCY HALL, BOSTON.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, have added to their extensive assortment of plough patterns, several sizes with *new* and *important improvements,* and have by means of machinery, introduced such uniformity in the structure of their ploughs, that all those of the same class being exactly of the same form and dimensions, all parts of the *wood* as well as iron, may be replaced with a facility that could not otherwise be attained.

In 1843 the Trustees of the Essex County Agricultural Society considering the *plough* the most important implement in agriculture, offered premiums for the *best plough,* under the direction of a most able committee, consisting of Messrs. *Newell, I. W. Proctor, Wm. Sutton, Asa F. Newhall,* and *Andrew Dodge,* Esqrs., a most thorough and persevering trial was had at Salem in October last, occupying two days. The committee

THE POET'S CORNER.

SONGS OF THE HEARTH RUG.

THE DISGUSTED WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

You promised to leave off your smoking,
The day I consented to wed:
How little I thought you were joking;
How fondly believed what you said!
Then, alas! how completely you sold me,
With blandishments artful and vain,
When you emptied your snuff-box, and told me
You never would fill it again!

Those fumes, so oppressive, from puffing,
Say, what is the solace that flows?
And whence the enjoyment of stuffing
A parcel of dust in your nose?
By the habits you thus are pursuing,
There can be no pleasure conferred;
How irrational, then, in so doing!
Now is it not very absurd?

Cigars come to three-pence each, nearly,
And six-pence an ounce, is your snuff;
Consider how much then, you yearly
Must waste on that horrible stuff:
Why the sums in tobacco you spend, love,
The wealth in your snuff-box you sink,
Would procure me of dresses no end, love,
And keep me in gloves—only think!

What's worse, for your person I tremble,
'Tis going as fast as it can;
O! how should you like to resemble
A smoky and snuffy old man!
Then resign at the call of affection,
The habits I cannot endure;
Or you'll spoil both your nose and complexion,
And ruin your teeth, I am sure. [Punch.

SONG.

Through archipelago's of hearts
The bark of beauty sails,
Laden with love for honor's marts,
Or isles where truth prevails;
Her swelling royals, snowy white,
In the bright sunshine gleam,
And from her topmast's lofty height
Untangled pennants stream.

Pilot, beware! be not too brave
In that fair island-sea,
Steer clear of every breaking wave,
Lest there a rock should be.
Look to your chart where dangers threat
On each enchanting shore,
Whence passion's gust hath overset
As noble barks before.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Story.

BY MRS. C. H. BUTLER.

I have a little story for you.

Just where one of those quiet, shady lanes emerge into the broad, open meadow, stands a little grove of horse-chesnuts, locusts, snow-balls, and lilacs; and if you put aside the branches, you will see a little brown house reposing in the centre, like a partridge on her nest. In this quiet little cot lives an elderly maiden, known throughout our village as "Aunt Nancy." As you peep through the branches of the tall, white lilac, (should it be in the morning) you will probably see Aunt Nancy weeding among the beet and onion beds, or looking with a pleased eye upon the clusters of "china-pinks," "*jump-up-johnnies*," and "*none-so-pretty's*" which border the walk through the centre of this little garden plot. Or, (should it be in the evening) you will find her with her clean muslin cap and spectacles, her snowy 'kerchief pinned over her bosom, and her neat gingham dress, sitting by the window. Before her is placed a small round table or stand, on which the Bible lies open, and you will perceive that Aunt Nancy are deeply engrossed in the sacred page she is studying.

The history of Aunt Nancy is this:

She was born in the same house where she is now sitting, of pious, industrious parents; but while yet a very little girl, misfortune came suddenly upon her father, and he was forced to mortgage the homestead on which they lived. Sickness soon after fell upon him; vainly he labored to redeem his birthright; it was swept from him, and at length, broken hearted, the poor man died. For a time, his widow and only child struggled on in poverty and wretchedness, but the widow too soon followed her husband to the grave, and poor little Nancy was left friendless and forlorn in the world. A kind neighbor received the orphan child into her family, and as soon as she was old enough she was put out to service. Little Nancy was a gentle and mournful child, for she had known but sorrow and dependance. One bright ray illumed the dark memory of the past—her earliest days of childhood. To these, her thoughts ever recurred; and often would the poor child be found at nightfall, when her tasks for the day were ended, gliding like a shadow under the old stone wall, or sitting with her pale face resting on her hand, at the foot of the large button-ball which shadowed the little brook gurgling past her father's door; the door around which when a happy little thing, she had so merrily sported, catching the butterflies in the deep clover, or listening to the birds which nowhere ever sang so sweetly.

As Nancy grew older, one all-absorbing thought by degrees took possession of her mind. It was a strange idea for one so young, so poor, and friendless; for it was to *redeem*, with her own hands, that cherished spot—the *home*—from which poverty had driven forth her dear parents.

When she was about fourteen, a lady, who had been passing a few weeks in our village, by chance, met with the orphan child, and being pleased with her appearance, and with the good character which all the villagers gave her, engaged her to attend upon herself and child. And now the strange dream of Nancy seemed to brighten, and cheerfully she accompanied her new mistress to New York. But the lady did not prove as kind to the forlorn girl as she had promised. The gentleness of Nancy, her patient, uncomplaining disposition, were admirably calculated for the ill-nature and irritable temperament of her mistress. She could vent all her spleen upon the pale, heart-stricken girl, who never allowed herself to murmur at such injustice. One day Mrs. —— had been unusually severe.—Nancy had used every exertion to please, but in vain, and in tears, she retired to her wretched bed. She closed not her eyes all night, but lay revolving in her mind the misery of her situation; but even *then*, amid all her grief, gleamed afar off the old *homestead*, and still the futile hope that there she might yet repose, almost overpowered the sadness of her present lot.

Her plans were formed, and first, she determined to leave her cruel mistress; but where should she go? God, who suffereth not a sparrow to fall to the ground unheeded, will help thee, poor child! As soon as it was night, Nancy stole softly down stairs and out of the house. She passed rapidly through many streets, only stopping now and then, as she went along, to read the signs. At length she stopped before the door of a large three-story house designated by a shining brass-plate, as a "boarding-school for young ladies." After some hesitation she ascended the steps, rang the bell, and in a trembling voice, requested to see the principal of the establishment. She was shown into a little basement room, and not very pleasantly ordered by the servant to wait. After some time, the lady of the house entered the room, and struck with the pallid countenance of Nancy, spoke very kindly to her. Thus encouraged, the poor girl, while the tears streamed from her eyes, related her pitiful tale, to which the lady listened apparently with much interest.

"But why did you come to me, my poor child?" she asked.

"Oh, madam, that I might *learn*. O, if you will be so good as to receive me, I will work for you night and day; only let me learn a *little*, a *very little*, in your leisure hours."

The school mistress was kind and benevolent in her feelings, with, moreover, a little spice of romance. She smiled at the earnestness of the child, and replied:

"Well, I think I may trust your looks that you are not deceiving me; it is a strange story you tell me, and your request is still more strange; many would think me very rash to receive one who comes to me in the manner you do:" (here her romance spoke a word in favor of the poor suppliant, and after a few moments of apparently pleased thought, she added:) "Yes. I will take you, but not as a servant. I will place you in my school, and if you make that progress which I think you will, (that is, if you are sincere in what you ask) you will soon be able to assist me in teaching the smaller scholars."

What language could express the astonishment and delight of the orphan as she listened to the words of the kind-hearted lady. She could make no reply; but, with one passionate burst of tears, falling on her knees, she pressed the hand of her benefactress again and again to her lips. True to her word, Mrs. Halsey, (for such was the name of the kind lady,) after first procuring a suitable wardrobe for her portege, introduced her into her school, where she soon became a general favorite. A new existence seemed opening before her, while ever nearer and nearer appeared to wave the branches which shadowed her childhood's home. With her whole heart and soul did she idolize the kind and benevolent lady whom the hand of God had sent to her relief, and day and night did she unceasingly pursue her studies. In less time than Mrs. Halsey could have thought possible, the grateful girl was able to relieve her from many of the more arduous duties of the school-room; but what will not industry and perseverance accomplish!

In this manner some years passed away, and, it is needless to say, never had Mrs. Halsey reason to regret either the promptings of her *benevolence* or her *romance*.

When Nancy had reached her twentieth year, a wealthy family, about to return to their residence in South Carolina, advertised for a governess; and having unfolded the long cherished wish of her heart, Nancy entreated Mrs. Halsey that she might offer herself for the situation. Although truly sorry to part with the amiable girl, Mrs. Halsey could not refuse her request, and accompanied her to the lodgings of Mrs. L—— (the Southern lady,) who gladly received into her family one who came recommended from so respectable a source. And now for the next six years did Nancy fulfil the office of governess to a family of spoilt, unruly children—Mrs. L—— being one of those foolish mothers who appear to think their maternal love can in no way be better exemplified than by the most absurd indulgence; and thus Nancy found her exertions oftentimes rendered nearly useless, by the constant interference of the ill-judging mother. The salary which she received was by no means adequate to her labors; yet still she knew that, by perseverance, she should in time gain sufficient to accomplish her darling project. Unfortunately, she had suffered her funds to remain in the hands of Mr. L——, who, becoming unfortunate in business, poor Nancy found herself stripped at once of all her hard earnings, with but barely sufficient money to defray her expenses back to New York, where she was again gladly welcomed by Mrs. Halsey.

Finding herself getting too old to continue her school, she gave up the charge of her establishment almost entirely to Nancy; and as she insisted that her protege should also share with her the profits, the latter, in the course of a year or two, found herself in possession of that sum, for the attainment of which her whole life had been spent. But the good old lady now fell dangerously ill, and nothing could have tempted the grateful girl to leave her benefactress at a time when she might best be able to evince her gratitude.

She wrote, however, immediately to a lawyer of our village, stating her views; and, in a few months, the *wild dream of the lone orphan child was realized*. Yes, she had redeemed the hallowed thirsteth for the water brooks," even so did Nancy pine to flee to that loved spot; yet to leave her kind benefactress was impossible.

The school was given up. Mrs. Halsey retired to a smaller house, where, for several years, the poor invalid was attended with all the devotion and affection of a child by Nancy; but at length death released the wretched sufferer, and she was now free to return to her native village.

O how happy she was when she found herself once more in that blessed retreat—the oasis to which her eyes had ever turned with the longing of the wandering Arab for the "diamond of the desert." How grateful did she feel to her Heavenly Father, who had watched over her unprotected childhood, and thus enabled her to fulfil the only desire her heart had ever known! but, above all, that he had so bound her to himself by his divine love, that she was enabled to kneel down in the same spot where she remembered to have seen her mother kneel, and there pour out her soul in love and gratitude.

Dear Aunt Nancy, every one rejoiced when she came among us.

She was then more than forty years of age; her constitution greatly impaired by her residence at the South, and by her unremitting attentions to the sick bed of her benefactress; yet no sooner was she settled in her little cottage, than, remembering the sorrows of her own early life, she sought out several little girls who, like herself, had been bereft of father or mother. These she brought to her home, and took them to her bosom as a tender mother. She not only charged herself with their education, but with all their expenses: and as soon as they were old enough, they were allowed to choose such trades as best suited their tastes, and were apprenticed accordingly. Thus Aunt Nancy continued to do for many years; but she now lives entirely alone. She has seen the snows of sixty winters; her health is feeble, and in all probability a few more years will close her earthly career.

Berkshire.

BY CATHARINE M. SEDGWICK, AUTHOR OF "HOPE LESLIE," ETC.

Some men are born to riches and some to honors, but among all the kind appointments of Providence one of the kindest is to have our destiny cast amidst beautiful scenery—to be born and bred where the loveliest forms of nature abound—to have the heart early linked to them; they remain through life a revelation of God's goodness and love, memorials of the absent and the dead, in all changes unchanged, and still eloquent when the voices of living friends have ceased forever.

This is the blessed inheritance of the natives of Berkshire, the western county of Massachusetts, one of the most lovely regions of our immense country. Till recently it has, from its sequestered position, remained in obscurity. Its communication with its own capital, even, has been impeded by the high and rugged hills that enclose it. But now the hills are brought low, and the rough places are made smooth. Man has chained to his car a steed fleeter than the rein-deer, and stronger than the elephant, and we glide through our mountain passes with a velocity more like the swiftness of lovers' thoughts than any material thing to which we can liken it. "I thank God that I have lived to the days of railroads!" said an old lady of eighty-nine, seated in her rocking-chair in a car, in which she was going, during the pleasant hours of the day, one hundred and fifty miles, to visit her grandchildren.

"And what may that child live to see?" said a gentleman, pointing to an infant of a month old, sleeping on a sofa in the "ladies' car" as comfortably as if it had been in its nursery cradle—what, indeed!

That section of the western railroad which traverses the wild hills of Berkshire is a work of immense labor, and a wonderful achievement of art. The pleasure of our citizens in surveying it is not impaired by the galling consciousness that there is yet a foreign debt to pay it, or doubtful credit involved in it. No hisses of disappointed creditors mingle with the shrill whistle of the engine. The last farthing of the loan of "Baring, Brothers & Co." is paid, and the new course of business and rapid increase of travel promises a future fair return to our commonwealth and its citizens for the investments made with an intelligent and generous calculation of future advantage, and general good. In these days when men are all in a bustle "making haste to be rich," it is a proof of wisdom and high intelligence to sacrifice the present to the future. The prostrate worshiper before the golden calf loses sight of the noblest objects beyond it.

Berkshire lies midway between the Connecticut and the Hudson. After leaving the wide meadows of the Connecticut basking in their rich inheritance of alluvial soil and unimpeded sunshine, you wind through the narrow valleys of the Westfield river, with masses of mountains before you, and woodland heights crowding in upon you so that at every puff of the engine the passage visibly contracts. The Alpine character of the river strikes you. The huge stones in its wide channel, which have been torn up and rolled down by the sweeping torrents of spring and autumn, lie bared and whitening in the summer's sun. You cross and recross it, as in its deviations it leaves space on one side or the other for a practical road.

At "Chester Factories" you begin your ascent of eighty feet in a mile for thirteen miles! The stream between you and the precipitous hill-side, cramped into its rocky bed, is the Pontoosne, one of the tributaries of the Westfield River. Alas! for Mr. Dickens, who talks about the "*slimy* rivers of America." Has he ever seen our sparkling mountain-brooks, (*rivers* we believe they call them in England,) so clear that, as we have heard an amateur trout-fisherman say, "you may drink every drop of them." Has he ever sailed up the Hudson, or seen the Connecticut, or any of our pure northern waters? Pure enough, one would think, to wash clear the misty eye of prejudice. As you continue your progress upward amidst the rocky hills, the traveller perceives a resemblance to the wild valley of Chamouni, and (bating the snow-covered Alps! the valley of the Pontoosne is little less striking. As you trace this stream to its mountain-home it dashes along beside you with the recklessness of childhood. It leaps down precipices, runs forth laughing in the dimpling sunshine, and then, shy as a mountain nymph, it dodges behind a knotty copse of evergreens. In approaching the "summit level," you traverse bridges built a hundred feet above other mountain streams, tearing along their deep-worn beds; and at the "deep-cut" your passage is hewn through solid rocks, whose mighty walls frown over you.

Mountain scenery changes with every changing season—we might almost say with every change of atmosphere. In the spring, while the skirts of winter still hang over this high cold region, and the trees seem afraid to put out their buds, the Pontoosne breaks forth from its icy bars, and leaps and rushes on as if with conscious joy for its recovered liberty. It is the first sound that breaks upon the wearisome lingering of winter, and its music strikes upon the ear like the sweetest of human sounds, the morning song of a child waking one from a dreary dream.

In summer, as there is little on these savage hills of what is peculiar to summer, flowers and fruitfulness, it is a happy chance to make this pass when piles of clouds hide the hot sun, and the rain is pouring down in sheets, when every little dropping rill that has dried away in the summer's heat is suddenly swelled into a waterfall, and over the banks and down the cliffs they come pouring and leaping, reminding one of that wild fable of German, imagining Undine and her clan of water-spirits doing their whimsical feats.

In autumn the beeches and maples on the hill-sides are glowing with a metallic brightness, softened and set off most exquisitely by the evergreen of the towering pines, the massive cones of the Norway firs, and the graceful plumy hemlocks that intersperse them.

In winter the art that sends you swiftly and securely through these stern solitudes is most gratefully felt. The trees bend creaking before the howling blast, the snow is driving and drifting, here it is piled on either side in solid walls above your car, and there the hideous roots of the upturned stumps are bare. Even the hardy mountain children have shrunk from the biting blast, and the whimpering dog has begged an inside berth. You see no little tow-head with its curious eyes peering at you through the icy window, you hear not even the salute of a bark. On you glide, by the aid of the most recent discoveries and ingenious contrivances of art, through a country whose face is still marked with the savage grandeur of its primeval condition. To give the transition to the smiling valleys below the full force of contrast, it should be made in summer. Then you slide down amid green pastures, meadows and orchards. You glance at Hinsdale and Dalton, and enter Pittsfield, famed for its lofty elm, the last veteran of the original forest, (now, alas! a Medical Institution, and for its rural wealth, possessing as it does within the limits of its township perhaps more cultivable land than any other equal district in Massachusetts.

Pittsfield is the metropolitan village of Berkshire, and the whole county must yield to it in working-day prosperities. It has its depot, its rival hotels, boarding-schools, its bakery, fruit-shops, and groceries, and its compact rows of shops. It has, too, the distinctive charm of New England village scenery, its long streets, shaded as a bower, with detached houses surrounded with pleasure-grounds. In refinement and rural beauty Pittsfied is inferior we think—perhaps it is a home prejudice—to some of our more secluded and unambitious villages.—But each has its peculiar charm to its own denizens, and those who have had their birth-place in the rudest and roughest will say, as the woman said of her ill-favored child, "she is not a beauty, but I love *that* look!"

Of all the towns of Berkshire Williamstown perhaps best deserves the traveller's notice—not for its scenery alone, although that is unsurpassed. It lies under the broad shadow of Saddle Mountain, and its wide, beautiful plain is completely encircled by mountains, from which one should see the mist roll away in the golden days of autumn. The ascent to "Greylock" is made from Williamstown; the grand natural curiosity of "The Hopper" is in a cleft of its mountains. The Hoosack winds among its hills, and the wild scenery of Adams and Cheshire is in its neighborhood. But these, as we have hinted, are not its only attractions. Its college has been instituted fifty years, and has educated more than a thousand young men, for the most part the sons of our farmers and mechanics, persons of means so limited that but for the moderate expenses of education here they could have received none. The intellectual and moral education is of the highest order. The sympathies of the gentlemen at the head of the college are with the rural classes, he having sprung from our yeomanry. This is not the place to proclaim his praise, and if it were, such proclamation would be less agreeable to him than to any one who knows him. But we may be permitted to say that his character, and his eminent gifts as an ethical writer, illustrate and give power to the institution over which he presides. Williamstown was the first to institute a society of Alumni. The first astronomical observatory in the United States was erected there, and there on the banks of the Hoosack were vows made of a deeper interest and holier consecration than those of the Swiss heroes at Grutli.

We have entered Berkshire by a road far superior to the Appian Way. On every side are rich valleys and smiling hill-sides, and deep-set in their hollows lovely lakes sparkle like gems. From one of these, a modest sheet of water in Lanesborough, flows out the Housatonic, the minister of God's bounty, bringing to the meadows along its course a yeasty renewal of fertility, and the ever-changing, ever-present beauty that marks God's choicest works. It is the most judicious of rivers; like a discreet rural beauty it bears its burdens and does its work out of sight; its water privileges for mills, furnaces and factories are aside from the villages. When it comes near to them, as in Stockbridge, it lingers like a lover, turns and returns, and when fairly off flies past rolling wheels and dinning factories till reaching the lovely meadows of Barrington it again disports itself at leisure.

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Is not the memory of parent, brother or sister, or school-friend, parted from you long ago, blended with the familiar paths along this stream? There you went together in the mellowing spring-time, in the summer's soft twilight, in the glowing autumn. Go there alone now, their voices and their footsteps will still ring on your hearts.

Nature's magnificence suggests worship, and it was in obedience to that suggestion probably that the ancients placed temples on the highest accessible elevations. There, where the first beam of day touches, where the last twilight lingers, and over which the stars keep their solemn watch, was their fitting sites. Thank God! we also have these natural worshiping places; but as yet the highest points in Berkshire, Saddle Mountain, at the north, and Taghconick, (Hart Mountain,) at the south, have been little explored. We are just beginning to ascend difficult heights and seek hidden treasures of beauty, for that best *use*, enjoyment. A few pilgrims to Nature's shrines have gone up to Greylock, the summit of Saddle Mountain. It is a long and difficult ascent, and none but valiant pedestrians should attempt it, for though our mountain-trained horses may carry them safely up, yet the descent down the dizzying steeps—the horse sinking at every step to his fetlock in the soft spongy soil—is, if not hazardous, startling to weak nerves. Once there indeed, the "soul partakes the enlargement of the vision," and weariness is forgotten. The view has the character of our other better known mountain views, and is unsurpassed by any that we have seen. A sea of woodland is before you, God's garners awaiting his children's diligent hand, and bountiful watercourses, and open, cultured valleys thick set with happy homes.

Saddle Mountain is ascertained, we believe, by recent measurement to be the loftiest elevation in New England except the White Hills. Its form is indicated, but not well described by its name. The outline along the summit has the wavy form of the saddle, but there the resemblance ends. Its soft swelling sides gently rounding out from the conical form, and its isolated position give it a faint resemblance to Somma and Vesuvius. From its shape and position to the sun its lights are most changing and various. Strange as it may seem in our northern clime, it has at times the amothyst hue of the islands in the Bay of Naples, and again a vesture of as soft and melting blue as Soracte in its magic atmosphere. There is nothing in the voluptuous coloring of the south more beautiful than the quick succession of brilliant, clear lights and deep shadows that play over Saddle Mountain; and when the leaden clouds gather in heavy masses over it, and wrap it in a mantle of dark blue shadow, deepening into blackness, it has the stern aspect that best characterizes the scenery of northern latitudes.

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Our subject, we are aware, borders on egotism, and we should not have chosen it for a magazine of so wide a circulation as Mr. Graham's had it not been suggested by the call made on the "Sons of Berkshire," wherever dispersed, to meet together in their hill-country—to come up to their Jerusalem to worship.

Should this slight notice of our common birth-place meet the eyes of any among them, let it remind them that this meeting has been appointed for August, 1844. In the name of Berkshire we bid her sons come! Come, and bring back to us the teachings of your experience, the wisdom ye have learned in other lands. Come, and shed on us the brightness of your honors, or let us partake the grace of your humility.

If ye are somewhat overburdened with the sordid cares of life, come; on your native green hills ye may forget, for awhile, the "bank-note world."

If time, or sorrow and loss, harsher than time, have grayed your hair, diminished your light, and made your step slow and heavy on your mother earth, come, and tread again the homestead. Here the sun will again shine as brightly, and the air blow as freshly as when you were boys.

If ye have not been true to the generous purposes of your youth, come in the vigor of your manhood and rekindle your enthusiasm at the altars where it first burned.

And if there be who have wandered from the way of right, come—the spirit of father and mother will meet the returning prodigal at the threshold of his old home.

But, above all, if ye have kept your affections heavenward and your hearts warm, come, and feel how joyous is their beat in unison with the gathered friends of your boyhood! Come, and see again the sun rise and set where it rose and set to the eye of your childhood—thread the pathways to the "old pasture," "the orchard," "the meadow," the nutting, hunting, fishing-grounds—loiter round the old school-house—go to the meeting-house—to the haunts of your first loves,—the point in life where each discovered a new world—and, finally, come, and listen to the small still voice where your dead lay!

Come with your wives and your children; come—we conclude in the words of the classic lay that has saluted your ears in many a merry moonlit evening—

Come with a call,
"Come with a good-will or come not all."

[Graham's Mag.

THE PEASANTS OF ITALY.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

The peasantry of Italy as a general thing, are more virtuous than the richer classes, and in many provinces do not suffer for the necessaries of life. The differences in this respect in the different sections, is as great as that between the cultivated and uncultivated land of those regions. Field-work, which in our country is chiefly confined to the men, except in the slave districts, is here performed also by women. Wheat is generally sown in drills, and after it has reached a certain height is weeded out generally by females and boys, who go barefoot among the young grain. The effect is a very picturesque appearance in the fields. I have seen twelve or fifteen woman in a group, each with a napkin folded on the top of her head, to protect it from the sun—while the dark spencer and red skirt open in front and pinned back so as to disclose a blue petticoat beneath—contrasted beautifully with the bright green field that spread away on every side. They usually go to their work in the morning with their distaffs in their hands, spinning as they go. The distaff is one of those characteristics of the country you meet at every turn. It is like a common distaff and held under the arm, while the spindle rests in the hand. The flax is pulled out into a thread in the usual way when the spindle is dropped and a whirl given it as it falls, so that it hangs dangling by the thread and twisting it as it revolves. I have often stopped of a bright morning and watched these picturesque groups, slowly sauntering along to their labor. Many of them will ask alms as you pass, as a mere matter of economy. To a cheerful looking woman who asks you for money, you cannot well refuse a single Carline. It is sought and obtained in a single minute, and yet it is the price of a whole day's labor. In the country between Naples and Rome, some parts of which are very beautiful, the wages of a woman in the field is a *Carline, or eight cents per day and she finds herself*. One can hardly conceive how eight cents would buy her daily food, much less clothe and shelter her, but it is incredible on what a small sum an Italian will live. Many a poor noble would be supremely happy could he have the income of our common clerks.

Leaving other parts of Italy for another time I will speak simply of Lucca and the region bordering on it. Here, and farther North, all along the base and in the midst of the Appenines the peasantry are industrious and frugal—but still the means of subsistence are not sufficient to their wants. Chesnuts are a staple article of food—roasted they are very nice, but as the chief provision—can scarcely be regarded as healthy. They are pounded and ground up and made into pudding and bread. They grow in great abundance on the Appenines, and the value of the land is estimated not by its quantity but by the number of bushels of chesnuts it will produce. These mountain lands are let out to the peasantry, who give two-thirds of the chesnuts to the landlord, and retain one-third for gathering. When there comes a frost and kills or diminishes the chesnut crop, the distress among these children of the hill is terrible.—Famine walks among them, but the ruin and anguish it carries with it are unknown beyond the boundaries of their own province. It is wonderful to see how patiently these peasants bear privation. They will wander around among the hills gathering herbs and eating beans boiled with grass without murmuring or violence.—They wait and starve praying the while to the good Madonna to relieve their sufferings.

Indian corn is grown here, and is planted immediately after the gathering of the wheat crop in mid-summer; and harvested in October.—Travellers who follow the main routes know little of the character of the Italian peasantry.—Around the hotels and villages they have become contaminated by foreigners. But go back into the mountains and the extreme politeness and civility you meet at every turn endear them to you before you are aware of it. Male and female salute you as you pass, and in such a pleasant manner that you scarcely regard yourself as a foreigner.

Visiting once the silver mines on the borders of Lucca and Carrara, we were struck with the change of the character of the lower classes immediately on leaving the main road. But the pleasure I received was soon forgotten in the sad spectable that met me as I approached the mines. I never saw paler and more woe-begone faces than those of the females, I found myself among. They were mostly young women, but poor, with sunken eyes, and colorless cheeks, and a perfect marble expression of features. They are employed in various departments, but chiefly in washing silver dust.—Whether it be the cold mountain water in which their arms are constantly bathed or the influence of the metal they separate, or both, I know not—but our hard driven factory girls look like rose buds, compared to them. We went through the mines with the head miner, and when we left him astonished him beyond measure with the present of half a dollar, "*e molto generoso*," said he. We had employed him but half an hour, and that after his day's work was done, and yet he received for it a whole day's wages. Returning from these mines just at evening we met one of those dandy peasants we often see painted, but seldom encounter. A perfect rustic Adonis with flowing locks and rosy cheeks, and beautiful bright and laughing eye—he had that jaunty air and rollicking gait which characterises your peasant beau. His hat was set rakishly on one side, while his flashy vest and careless costume gave him a decidedly rakish appearance. But he was a handsome fellow, and as he passed us with his oxen and cart he trolled away a careless ditty.

A peasant girl stepped into the road that moment and joined him, but it did not look exactly like a casual meeting. They walked on side by side, and he had such a good-for-nothing scrape-grace look that I could not help calling out to him. They both looked back and laughed, when he suddenly seized her by the waist and gave her a kiss that fairly rung again. The blow that followed sent him half way across the road and made my ears tingle in sympathy.

The next day we went into the mountains to visit the Seravezza quarry, and also the Mercury mines. These last are very unprofitable and dreadfully destructive of human life. Mr Powers uses the Seravezza marble exclusively.—Wandering amid the hovels and along a mountain-stream that disclosed at every step some new beauty in the stupendous scenery that enclosed me, I entirely lost track of my companions. Discovering at length they had gone to the top of the mountain to visit the highest quarries, I was fool enough to follow. But after winding up and up for a long time I became confused in the multitude of paths that continually crossed and intersected mine. But while I stood midway on the mountain, doubtful what course to take, a young woman about eighteen years of age overtook me. She was decidedly pretty, with a slight and graceful form. The everlasting distaff was in her hand, and she spun away as she slowly ascendent the zigzag path. I inquired the path to the quarries, she told me she was on her way there and would accompany me. We fell into a chitchat—sustained as well as could be expected with my bad Italian on one side, and her miserable *patois* on the other. I asked her if she was carrying the dinner to her friends in the quarries. "Oh, no," she replied. "Ah," said I, in true Yankee inquisitiveness, "I suppose you are going to visit your husband?" She burst into a clear laugh and replied, "Oh, no, I am not married." "Well, then," said I, in perfect despair, "what *are* you climbing this tremendous hill for?" "Oh, I carry *quadrette*," she answered. "Quadrette!" I exclaimed, "what's that!" On inquiry, I found that she was employed all day in bringing square blocks of marble dressed for pavements from the quarry to the plain. A thick napkin was folded on the top of her head, on which she placed the "quadrette," a square piece of marble, and descended with it to the manufactory below. It was a mile from the bottom to the top, and she spun as she ascended the mountain, and then returned with her *quadrette*. A mile up and a mile back, made each trip two miles long. She made seven a day, and received for each only a *cent and a half*.—Thus she travelled fourteen miles a day, and carried seven miles a heavy stone, and received for it *ten cents*. I looked at her with astonishment. Her features and form were delicate, and her voice and manner and all were so gentle and sweet, that I could not conceive for a moment that such a life of drudgery was her lot.—Yet she seemed cheerful and happy. [N. Y. Tribune.

Morning Devotion. The morning is the time for devotion; not only from its relation to the past night, but considered as an introduction to a new day. To a thinking mind, how natural at this hour are such reflections as the following:—I am now about to enter upon a new period of my life, to start afresh in my course. I am to return to that world where I have often [illegible] never be forgotten; to strengthen a character which will fit me for Heaven or Hell. I am this day to meet temptations which have often subdued me; I am to be again entrusted with opportunities of usefulness, which I have often neglected. I am to influence the minds of others, to help to mould their characters, and in deciding the happiness of their present and future life. How uncertain is this day! What unexpected changes may await me! It may be my last! It will certainly bring me nearer to death and judgment. Now when entering on a period of life so important, yet so uncertain, how fit and natural is it, before we take the first step, to seek the favor of that Being on whom the lot of every day depends, to commit all our interests to His Almighty and wise Providence, to seek His blessing on our labors and His succor in temptation, and to consecrate to His service the day which he raises upon.

Interesting Facts. The surface of still water is curved eight inches in a mile.

A person standing on the top of one of the Andes, is 1000 times as far from the earth's centre as he is from the level of the sea.

The distance of the moon is 60 times the semi-diameter of the earth.

The distance of the sun is 400 times that of the moon.

The apparent diameter of the sun is sometimes a little larger and sometimes a little smaller than that of the moon. Hence a central eclipse of the sun may be either total, as that of 1806, or annular, as that of 1831. When a man says that the sun seems to him to be a foot in diameter, it is because it seems to him to be only 116 feet off, for a circle of one foot at that distance, is just sufficient to hide the sun.

The diameter of the sun is 100 times that of the earth.

The velocity of the earth in its orbit round the sun is 19 miles in a second, that is, 50 times that of a cannon ball, or 88 times that of sound, which is 1152 feet, or almost one-fourth of a mile per second.

The cause of the *fixed stars* appearing perpetually in the same position, is immense distance. Astronomers conjecture them to be suns or centres of other systems as extended as our own.

Effects of Lightning. A little boy named Snyder, 8 or 9 years of age, was killed by lightning at Columbus, Ohio, on the 27th ult. while walking in the street with a few chips on his head. The electric fluid perforated the ground for the space of two or three feet, all around him. It tore his hat and clothes and burned a portion of hair off his head.

A small boy was killed by lightning the same day at Pittsburgh. A house in Pittsburgh, occupied by Messrs. Gillespie & Wood, was also struck by lightning the same day. The fluid came down the water spout in front, ran off that to the iron hinge of the shutter, thence on to the bar used for fastening the shutters, and about the middle of the window glanced off through a large pane of glass, shattering it and making a small hole through the bottom.

Charge of Seduction. De Witt Clinton Azpell, law-student in Philadelphia, has been held to bail in $2500, on the charge of seducing a young woman, named Catharine Cartwell. They were both members of one church, and were engaged to be married.

Choked to Death. A child, the son of George Sleigh, of Philadelphia, swallowed a large piece of meat, which stuck in the passage, and before medical assistance could be rendered the child was a corpse.

Bishop Andrew. The Methodist General Conference sitting in New York on Saturday decided upon requesting Bishop Andrew to cease the functions of his office until he has given up his slaves. The vote was ayes 110, nays 63.

Several boys were arrested in Baltimore on Sunday, and fined one dollar each and costs for *pitching pennies*.

Late from Santa Fe.—Late intelligence from Santa Fe has been received at St. Louis. The frontier ports are still closed against all traders from this country, and no person is allowed to bring away any bullion, gold or silver coin from the country without first paying government officers six per cent. on the amount brought away. This, taken in connection with former acts on the part of the Mexican authorities, is peculiarly hard upon our traders. An exciting disturbance has broken out at Sonorah and several skirmishes have taken place between the hostile parties, in which a good many lives were lost on both sides. The persons who brought this information left Santa Fe about the 5th of April. During their passage through the mountains, snow fell to the depth of two and a half feet, which detained them about a week. They state that the snow in the mountains is very deep, rendering it quite dangerous to pass them. They saw numerous companies of Indians of the Comanche, Cheyennes and Rappahoe tribes.—They were all friendly, however, and offered them no violence; they would not permit the occasion to pass, however, without taking all of their tobacco and extra clothing.

A Judge arrested in Court for Forgery. Judge Smith, first Judge of Herkimer County, (N. Y.) according to a letter in the True Sun, has been arrested on a charge of forgery. This letter says says:—The Judge had organized the Court and charged the Grand Jury, who, on retiring, found the first business to which their attention was directed compromised the character of the functionary who had just harangued them! He was accused by competent witnesses of having forged three names—one of them that of the County Clerk—to a mortgage for about $700, in 1839. A true bill was found against him; he was called from the bench, arrested and held to bail. The mortgage, it is stated, was given to raise money for Judge Smith's use, and the cash obtained from a widow lady residing in the town of Fairfield. It is also stated that the interest has been regularly paid.

Drowned. On Monday last the bodies of Mr. Simeon Lackey, and his son Silas Lackey, were dragged from the mill pond of Mr. Burnham, in this town. The elder Mr. Lackey had been deranged for some time back. On Saturday last he was invited by Mr. Burnham to come and visit his family. He and his son came Sunday evening, and it getting late, were asked to stay over night. They went to bed. In the night, sometime, as it is supposed, the young man was awakened by a noise, found his father missing, pulled on his pantaloons, and stept out of the house just in time to see his father fling himself into the pond. He immediately plunged in to save him, and being unable to swim was drowned also. [St. Albans (Vt.) Rep.

Singular. A wild goose lately alighted, in a storm, upon Richard Abby's plantation, Yazoo county, Miss., supposed from appearance to have been originally from the Pacific Ocean. It has continued to remain with a flock of domestic geese, and manifests no desire to seek any other abode. It is two-thirds the size of the tame goose, but with larger legs and wings; has a small black eye, *sans* red circle, and flies and swims with remarkable dexterity. Mr. A. intends finishing a *wild goose chase* by making a present of the bird to Audubon, the ornithologist.

Connecticut. The legislature of Connecticut adjourned on Friday last. The bill for a public act in relation to railroads, was indefinitely postponed. Also the bill requiring steamboats to have three small boats with 12 oars each. The bill for a change in the constitution so as to place colored persons on the same footing as whites, was rejected—39 to 112. An act passed to prohibit the retailing of wines and spirituous liquors on public days and other times.

The Charge of being Concerned in the Slave Trade. The U. S. commissioner at New York has committed Capt. Driscol, former master of the bark Hope, on the charge of being concerned as a principal in the slave trade, which [illegible] punishable with [illegible] by the act of Congress of 1820. It is Mansfield, the second mate of the Hope, serving on board a slaver, in charge of voluntarily

Funeral Honors. The funeral of Capt. Jesse Smith, the last survivor of Gen. Washington's Life Guards, took place in Salem on Friday. As a token of respect to the departed, says the Observer, flags were displayed from various places, at half-mast, and the bells of the several churches tolled during the movement of the procession. The City Government attended the funeral in a body. Brigadier Gen. Sutton and Aids were present, and a Military Escort.

The Athenæum. We learn from the Post that the location for a new Athenæum building is now definitely settled in Tremont Row, north of the Savings institution. As the lots run back to a court surrounding the Court House, light and air on four sides of the new building can be secured in this location. The present site in Pearl-street will ere long follow the course of things in that quarter, and furnish ground for new and splendid warehouses.

Lehigh County (Pa.) Bank. We learn from the Easton Argus, that the books for the sale of stock of the above institution were opened on last Monday Week. Two capitalists from New York, proposed taking *the whole of the stock*, but were refused. When it is remembered, that the principle of individual liability was incorporated in this charter, the avidity to take the stock proves conclusively that it should have long since been universally adopted.

From Africa. The schooner General Warren, at this port, brings no other news, that we have been able to ascertain, than that the United states ship Saratoga and schooner Porpoise were in the river Gambia when she sailed, and Capt. Welsh states that the officers and crew were all well, as he understood. The slave trade had been checked, but by no means subdued. [United States Gazette.

From Mexico. Tampico dates to May 10th, and city of Mexico papers to April 24th, have been received. But little is said about annexation, and that little in a tone of moderation. A newly discovered silver mine in Yucatecas, had been found to be very rich, and it was supposed, inexhaustible. Numbers of sisters of charity had arrived in the Mexican capital. The Diario del Gobierno is quite happy on the occasion.

United States Circuit Judge. The Hon. Edward King, President, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Philadelphia, has been nominated to the Senate of the United States, to fill the place on the Bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, vacant by the death of Judge Baldwin.

Incendiarism. The barn of Mr. Lewis Slack, Ruggles-street, Roxbury, was fired on Saturday morning at 5 o'clock, by an incendiary, and wholly consumed. A sleigh and harness, and some other property was also destroyed. Loss about $250, which was insured.

Look out, ye Ordinance Bre